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THE STAFF 1916.

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Earle Troll	Athletic Editor
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Robert Remy, '17	Asst. Business Manager

MANSFIELD SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL
Class of 1916

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To Miss Muriel Aberle, a loyal friend and advisor of the class of '16, and to whom more is due than more than all can pay, we dedicate this book.

EDITORIALS

Burton Rush

"It was with doubt and trembling" that we entered upon our duties as members of the staff. We each had numerous ambitions and plans by the score but we soon found that to plan was much easier than to do. We hope that the contents of this book meet with your approval for we have tried to do our best.

We were sorry to have Mr. Goldsworthy leave our High School. He had proved himself an efficient teacher of mathematics and a loyal friend to the students during his stay in Mansfield. It is our hope that he may find his new field of work very agreeable.

Although Miss Mary Bushnell preferred Mr. Baker to us we extend to her our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for happiness in her new home. We know that our loss is someone else's gain.

Miss Dorothy Bushnell fitted admirably into the place, in Study I left vacant by her sister. But soon she left us to become the domestic science teacher, after Miss Beck's resignation.

A desire for more thorough and more interesting work along scientific lines led to the organization of the Science Club, with Paul Hoover as president. The meetings held were very beneficial to those who attended them.

The Shadow Club, introduced into the High School by Mrs. Loren Jones, with Miriam Gugler as president, has been a successful and helpful organization. Meetings have been held on Wednesday mornings from 8:15 to 8:50, under the leadership of Miss Chalfant and Miss Jordan.

A chapter from the Bible was studied each week.

This Club has been a potent factor in influencing the girls of our High School to lead better lives.

Preparedness! That is the great question before the nation today. We are being prepared daily in our High School work, not to die; but to live for our country. We are in training for good citizenship and usefulness to mankind, and surely that is the best kind of preparation.

Teachers, pupils and all those who have in any way assisted us in making this year-book a success have our heartiest thanks. "Unity and co-operation are necessary in any endeavor of this kind for you know, 'United we stand.'"

"We hear a lot about M. H. S., but little about the Commercial class." This suggestion was offered by one of our Seniors. Among the students who are taking this course we find some of our very best, most loyal and steadfast workers. They have the desire to enter the commercial world and they are prepared after Graduation, to fill good positions. This department of the High School is well equipped and has excellent teachers and we recommend it highly.

Do we appreciate our opportunities, our blessings of health and youth? Sometimes we tire of our lessons and our school life, but the parting of the ways comes all too soon; then we will be separated from these friends with whom we have been in such close touch for four years. It may be weeks or months or even years before we see them again. May we realize the fact that this is the happiest period of our lives, and enjoy it to the fullest extent and make good use of its golden opportunities.

A High School debating club was organized in the fall, and the following officers were elected: President, Earl Kochheiser; Vice-president, Robert Remy; Secretary, Arthur McBride; Treasurer, Edgar Wycoff. The purpose of the club was to train it's members in oratory and the topics for debate were popular questions of the day.

OUR TEACHERS

Here's to our teachers both gent and dame
Whom we now enroll in the Hall of Fame:
Miss Chalfant so tender and kind and true,
If we listen to her, no wrong will we do.
Mr. Beer with his knowledge of physics and chem.
Miss Moore whose pupils declare she's a gem,
Bauer and Carmine both commercially wise,
Mrs. Wagner, with a threatening look in her eyes.
Miss Jordan who recently came to our school,
Davis, our principal, enforcing the rules.
Patton, our coach, renowned, far and near,
Stop just a second, let's give him a cheer!
Miss Leonard, helping the Freshies pull through,
Miss Cotton making sure you have something to do.
Fraulein Ruess, teaching her native tongue,
Clark. our Lab teacher still quite young.
Miss Brightman listening to hic, haec, hoc,
Frost, livening us up with many a joke.
A good teacher friendly to all, Miss Ort,
And Kaiser so bright, but uncommonly short,
Bartlett, with light hair and fair countenance,
Miss Bedgar, you'd love her just meeting her once.
Miss Finfrock whose temper you cannot rile,
Miss Bauers on whose face there is always a smile,
Mary Aberle, loyal to Seniors we know
And do you think Muriel has one single foe?
Mr. Helter, ever seeing that things go just right,
Miss Padgett, a dear little, wee little mite
Connett, burdening her heart with the cares of each one,
And last but not least our beloved Patterson.

THE FACULTY

H. H. Helter,	Superintendent of Schools.
G. A. Davis,	Principal of High School.
Jesse Beer,	Science Teacher.
E. L. Clark,	Assistant Science Teacher.
H. P. Patton,	Geometry.
G. C. Bartlett,	Mathematics.
F. P. Kaiser,	History and Common Branches.
Wm. Bauer,	Commercial.
A. N. Carmine,	Commercial.
A. C. Frost,	Music.
Bertha Ruess,	German.
Elizabeth Ort,	German.
Louise Jordan,	History.
Maud Chalfant,	English.
Laura Leonard,	English.
Mary Connett,	English.
Madge Cotton,	English.
Bertha Patterson,	English and French.
Muriel Aberle,	History.
Mary Aberle,	Elementary Science.
Miss Padgett,	Study No. 1.
Mrs. Wagner,	Study No. 2.
Kate Moore,	Algebra.
Anna Brightman,	Latin.
Miss Bauers,	Latin.
Mary Bedgar,	Commercial.
Miss Finfrock,	Algebra.

OUR FACULTY

AWARDS

Senior Story	Robert Weil
Junior Story	Grace Kochheiser
Sophomore Story	Dorothy Nolan
Freshman Story	Merle Hammett
Prize Drawing	Efflo Plazer
Prize Poem	Earl Kochheiser

JUST TRIBUTE

Friends and teachers we leave behind,
Boys and girls the best we could find;
Books and memories to refreshen our mind,
Tribute to all. All the Kind.

To our teachers who gave us the best of advice,
In all our studies enough to suffice;
In truth and moral and jokes only nice
Tribute we offer, boundless of size.

To our friends who were friends so true
In sorrow, peril and times so blue,
Would offer their consul and friendship too;
Tribute we give. We give to you.

To you dear old M. H. S.
Thru whom worketh the virtue of true success.
And knoweth no misery or sore distress.
Tribute we owe you and nothing less.

EARL KOCHHEISER,
M. H. S. '16

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Harold Balyeat,	President
Earl Kochheiser,	Vice President
Fred Bear	Treasurer
Phyllis Marks,	Secretary
Arba Hawk	Seargent-at-Arms.

HELEN SMITH "Smitty"

F. O. Calling Staff Meetings.

Asp. To teach Latin.

A daughter of the gods, divinely tall.

CHESTER FINLEY "Red"

F. O. Wireless.

Asp. To own a better wireless than Hoover.

The force of his own merit makes its way.

CATHARINE HAFLEY

F. O. Smiling.

Asp. To win friends.

The power of gentleness is irresistible.

ROGER OSTER,

Chief Quality, Perseverance.

Asp. To be diligence personified.

The kindest man, the best conditioned and unwearied spirit.

In doing courtesies.

HELEN MAURER,

F. O. Typewriting.

Asp. To get rid of her dimples.

She was just the quiet kind whose nature never varies.

CARL SCHWIER, "Carley"

F. O. Playing football.

Asp. To warble like Caruso.

Almost to all things could he turn his hand.

MIRIAM GUGLER, "Mim"

F. O. Playing the piano.

Asp. To be popular.

A light heart lives long.

LYDON BEAM, "Beans"

F. Colors, Red and Brown.

Asp. Matrimony.

The sunshine of life is made up of little beams that are bright all the time.

MARY SUMMERS,

F. O. Tennis.

Asp. To travel with a Chautauqua.

Now then for soft music.

GLENN BERRY,

F. Exp. Mr. Pres., I move—

Asp. To vote.

Wait until you hear me from the pulpit, there you cannot answer me.

ESTHER REESE, "Sis"

F. O. Helping the principal.

Asp. To be a Bachelor Maid.

Her heart is in her work.

ARTHUR McBRIDE, "Art"

F. O. Working.

Asp. Scientific Farmer.

He knew what was what.

LUCILE COLE, "Pipp"

F. O. Swimming.

Asp. To get the last 10 lines in Virgil.

"Wit and humor belong to genius alone."

GEORGE HEITZ,

F. O. Playing Basketball.

Asp. Chorister.

That is the slave of life.

MONICA SCHNITZER,

F. O. Drawing.

Asp. To copy Vogue.

The sweetest pleasure is in imparting it.

CARL DORMAN,

F. O. Selling Shoes.

Asp. To rival Paderewski.

A jolly good fellow.

HELEN KERN

F. O. Giggling.

Asp. To get through high without studying.

Let the world slide, let the world go.

WAYNE McFADDEN,

F. O. Reading Immensee.

Asp. 8 cylinder Motorcycle.

Happy the man of mortals, happiest he, whose quiet mind from vain desire is free.

MARJORIE McCLURE,

F. O. Studying.

Asp. To teach.

Life is a short day but it is a working day.

HOMER MILLER, "Deac."

F. O. Drawing pictures of teachers.

Asp. To become famous.

Begone dull care, thou and I shall never agree.

MARGERY YOUNG, "Marg"

F. Language, French.

Asp. Dramatics.

To love her is a liberal education.

HOWARD HOSLER, "Ikey" 'Hos' 'Fat"

F. O. Keeping Mr. Davis from getting lonesome.

Asp. To make money in the easiest way.

Not to know me argues yourself unknown.

ADELAIDE SNAPP, "Doc"

F. O. Riding in an Inter-state.

Asp. To be a detective.

To be merry best becomes you.

HAROLD BALYEAT, "Odd"

F. O. Typewriting.

Asp. A business man.

He has common sense in a way that is uncommon.

EVA DeWITT,

F. O. Skating.

Asp. Pedagogy.

She speaks, behaves and acts just as she should.

LAWRENCE PRICE, "Pricey"

F. O. Cracking jokes.

Asp. To become an engineer.

Active natures are rarely melancholy.

RUTH ADAMS,

F. O. Talking.

Asp. To be a Prima Donna.

Music hath charms.

PHILLIP DAVEY, "Phil"

F. O. Silence.

Asp. To be there on time.

Humility, that low sweet root form which all heavenly virtues shoot.

RUTH FRYE, "Polly"

F. O. Writing poems.

Asp. To get a position.

The highest art is artlessness.

ROBERT MOYER, "Barry"

F. O. Flagging a train.

Asp. To be a sport.

What a fine young man your tailor has made you.

HETTIE GIESEMAN,

F. O. Studying common branches.

Asp. To add 5 inches to her height.

Only silence suiteth best.

JOHN BRANT, "Johnnie"

F. O. Pounding the typewriter.

Asp. To wear a derby.

Long shall we seek his likeness, long in vain.

LOTTIE HOFFMAN,

F. O. Trying to get the curl out of her hair.

Asp. Reciting.

Sweet and smiling are thy ways.

ORVILLE STATLER, "Stat"

F. O. Shooting Baskets.

Asp. To know everything.

A good face is the best letter of recommendation.

MARION BONNET,

F. O. Eating.

Asp. To be a private stenographer.

"I am all the daughter's of my father's house, and all the brothers too."

CHESTER GRIEBLING, "Chestnut"

F. O. Carrying the News.

Asp. To belong to the Y. M. C. A. for life.

"I beseech you all be better known to this gentleman."

LEOLA SOWASH, "Sodie"

F. O. Getting letters from Pittsburgh

Asp. To drive their new car.

Beauty is an exquisite flower, and its perfume is virtue.

EARL KOCHHEISER, "Steve"

F. O. Reciting History.

Asp. To be a second Lincoln,

He'd undertake to prove by force of argument, "a man is no horse."

ADELINE ERNST, "Binie"

F. O. Catching cold.

Asp. To become a nurse.

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

ROBERT NICHOLS, "Bob"

F. O. Agitating Miss Ruess.

Asp. None whatever.

His cares are now all ended.

RUTH LOGAN,

F. O. Dreaming.

Asp. Stenographer.

Reserved, honest and faithful.

JOHN CULLETON, "Cullie"

F. O. Reading at library.

Asp. To convince us that he is right.

For I am nothing if not critical.

ADAH MILLER,

F. O. Incessantly speaking.

Asp. Business woman.

Discourse the sweeter banquet of the mind.

MARION DOWNS, "Downsey"

F. O. Riding in back seat of a Studabaker.

Asp. To be a good salesman.

By wisdom wealth is won.

BEATRICE PEARCE, "Bee"

F. O. Dancing.

Asp. To enjoy herself.

As merry as the day is long.

ROY LEPPO, "Baby blue eyes"

F, O. Buggy riding.

Asp. Scientist.

Farmers are founders of civilization.

MARIE KALBFLEISCH, "Kalbie"

F. O. Playing Basketball.

Asp. Pianist.

I hate to see things done by halves.

HAROLD HURSH, "Hurshey"

F. O. Visiting the farm.

Asp. Editor of News.

Dignity consists in deserving honors.

GLADYS FOX,

F. O. Keeping quiet.

Asp. To hear first graders say A, B, C.

No, never say nothing without you're compelled to.

PAUL MILLER, "Rosy"

F. O. Working in Chem. Lab.

Asp. To be a photographer.

Exceedingly well read.

SYLIVA SELBY,

F. O. Getting a date.

Asp. To increase the number of school teachers by one.

Her words are trusty heralds to her mind.

ROBERT SCHELL, "Bud"

F. O. Makin excuses.

Asp. To be an engineer.

Young fellows will be young fellows.

EVELYN JESSON, "Eve"

F. O. Walking.

Asp. To get fat.

Good to forgive, best to forget.

WILBUR UNGASHICK, "Pete"

F. O. Writing notes to girls.

Asp. Success along musical lines.

What my tongue speaks my right drawn sword may prove.

FLORENCE BERRY,

F. O. Arguing.

Asp. To get all that's coming to her.

For if she will, she will you may depend on't.

CARL HARTENFELS, "Harty"

F. O. Criticising.

Asp. Six feet.

A merrier man within the limit of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal.

HELEN SOMERS,

F. O. Blushing.

Asp. To remain unseen.

A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet unfolded.

WILLIAM BELL, "Bill"

F. O. Working Physics problems.

Asp. Engineer.

A good book is the best of friends.

MILDRED VAN ANTWERP,

F. O. Selling bread.

Asp. To master bookkeeping.

Kindness is virtue itself.

ROBERT BRUMFIELD,

F. O. Roaming in woods.

Asp. A life in the commercial world.

The rest is silence.

HARRIETT BOOKWALTER,

F. O. Writing music.

Asp. To get through physics.

By diligence she wins her way.

DALE ARNOLD,

F. O. Coaxing a tin lizzie.

Asp. To own an automobile.

He was a wise fellow and he had a good discretion.

WINIFRED STONE, "Winnie"

F. O. Crocheting.

Asp. A Sophomore.

Order is heaven's first law.

LEE BURNESON, "Burney"

F. O. Getting adds.

Asp. Marks.

Whatever is popular deserves attention.

ROSE ATKINS, "Rosie"

F. O. Studying.

Asp. To please her teacher.

Thy spirit which keeps thee is noble, courageous, high and unmatchable.

ALBERT ARNOLD,

F. O. Singing.

Asp. To own a grocery.

Silence is one great art of conversation.

MARY BLOOR, "Plut"

F. O. Sleeping.

Asp. To get to school on time.

A face with gladness overspread.

FRED BAER, "Fritz"

F. O. Beating the drum.

Asp. To beat it harder.

It is better for a young man to blush than to turn pale.

LOLA BARRY,

F. O. Cooking.

Asp. To teach school.

Plain living and high thinking.

CHARLES SHAFER, "Bud"

F. O. Holding hands.

Asp. To attach M. D. to his name.

Let me have music and girls and I will seek no more delight.

HELEN SOTHERLAND, "Scud"

F. Nobility—Earl.

Asp. To take care of homeless children.

A widespreading hopeful disposition

EARLE TROLL, "Kid"

F. O. Loafing at the Gym.

Asp. To star in athletics.

And when a lady's in the case, you know all other things give place.

LUCILE DIR, "Shorty"
F. Exp. "O Dear".
Asp. To get through High.
Prim, neat, short, sweet.

LYNDON FRIZZELL, "Frizel"
F. O. Translating Virgil.
Asp. To beat Sousa's time.
He stands erect.

CLARIBEL COOK,
F. O. Working.
Asp. To be a bookkeeper.
As constant as the northern star.

HAROLD HOOVER,
F. O. Rushing the Sophomores.
Asp. To own a machine.
I value science, none can prize it more.

LOLA LEOMAN,
Hobby.—High aims. (aims)
Asp. To enjoy life.
How bright thou art!

HARRY HALDERMAN,
F. O. Teasing.
Asp. Expert in Physics.
Strong reasons make strong actions.

FREDA McVICAR, "Turkey"
F. O. Cutting up.
Asp. To be witty.
And she will talk, and she will talk.

PAUL HOOVER,
F. O. Assisting Beer.
Asp. To be a second Edison.
What cannot art and industry perform
When science plans the industry of their toil?

RUTH WESLEY,

F. O. Patience.

Asp. To have an aspiration.

The fair, the chaste.

HAROLD PALMER,

F. O. Keeping books.

Asp. Agriculturist.

In like a friend.

RUTH KISSANE, "Kissy"

F. O. Reading.

Asp. To have a good time.

A companion that is cheerful is worth gold.

TOM BRISTOR, "Tim"

F. O. Hunting.

Asp. To wear a dress suit.

It is not in the power of everyone to taste humor, it is a gift.

BARBARA HAUTZ, "Barb"

F. O. Chewing pencils.

Asp. To graduate.

She is thrifty and good, sincere and resolute.

HOBART CASHELL, "Cash"

F. O. Debating.

Asp. To wear a frock coat in the Pulpit.

Bashfulness is an ornament to youth.

EVA SCOTT,

F. O. Studying.

Asp. To help beat the Soph's.

Our content is our best having.

ROBERT WEIL, "Bob"

F. O. To sell neckties.

Asp. To walk fast.

I study myself more than any other subject.

MABEL BROWN,

F. O. Silence.

Asp. To get good grades.

"Man delights not me.".

BURTON RUSK, "Rusky"

F. O. Working on bakery wagon.

Asp. To be an artist.

It is not strength but art obtains the prize.

OPAL ROBINSON, "Opie"

F. O. Unknown.

Asp. To have a school.

Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty.

EARL REMY,

F. O. Taking pencils.

Asp. To hoodwink the faculty.

I awoke one morning and found myself famous.

GLADYS MAHLIE,

Hobby—Music.

Asp. Wittenburg Glee Club.

Oh fie, upon this single life.

CLAIR CRUM, "Crummy"

F. O. Walking.

Asp. To get home before dark.

A good companion and an easy friend.

GOLDIE BOALS,

F. O. Burning "Midnight Oil."

Asp. To get an education.

"Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

DAVID BRICKER, "Brick"

F. O. Position under an Overland.

Asp. To learn to skate.

There is a self imposed privacy less easily invaded than convent walls.

ERMA VAN ANTWERP,

F. O. Going to church.

Asp. To be good.

Life is real, life is earnest.

RAYMOND COPELAND, "Cope"

F. O. To———

Asp. To heave the shot farther than "Pete."

Few things are impossible to diligence and skill.

CHRISTINE HEILMAN,

F. O. Studying Agriculture.

Asp. To behave as she should.

A good name is better than precious Ointment.

WILLIE STOMPS, "Bill"

F. O. To sell neck ties.

Asp. To walk fast.

I study myself more than any other subject.

FREDA POND, "Fritz"

F. Exp. My kingdom for a pony.

Asp. To learn to swim.

A maiden never bold.

ARBA HAWK, "Abe"

F. O. Basket Ball.

Asp. To grow.

Rather than be less, cared not to be at all.

MIRIAM CONARD,

F. O. Laughing.

Asp. To get thin.

Good cheer is no hindrance to a good life.

JOHN SCHRIER, "Lefty"

F. O. Delivering.

Asp. To become a trick motorcycle rider.

Always gayest of the gay.

PHYLLIS MARKS, "Puss"

F. O. Smiling.

Asp. Accompanist.

There's not a wind but whispers of thy name.

HARRY EYERLY,

F. O. Chewing gum.

Asp. To have a girl.

If there be any truer measure of a man than by what he does it must be what he gives.

ELLA FERNYAK,

F. O. Studying.

Asp. To be always ready with an answer.

O what learning is.

GEO. FINNEY,

F. O. Talking.

Asp. To have a steady.

Every one of his opinions appear to himself to be written with sunbeams.

ETHEL ANDRE,

F. Music. Mandolin.

Asp. To teach in a Physics Lab.

Persuasion tips her tongue whene'er she speaks.

EMILY BROWN, "Red"

F. O. Automobiling.

Asp. To have beans every meal.

Up rose the sun and up rose Emily.

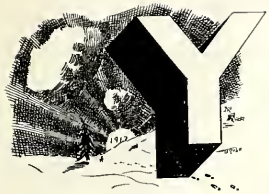
FREDA FRISCH.

F. O. Clerking.

Asp. To keep house.

Tho' unassuming, she was intelligent.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY.



ES! It was four short years ago that a great multitude of boys and girls sought for the first time a higher and more advanced knowledge of the diversities of life's preparatories.

They came from the east and from the north, from the west and from the south, and all united in one body, one mind, and one spirit.

True to our first informal gathering in September 1912, we have tried to do all things under all circumstances as one united body, with one clear and unstained mind and with one true spirit.

We were predestined to be called Freshmen and destined to be Seniors; but this was a trifling matter after we learned by some research that one great and noble mind had said that, "All men are created equal."

That being our first and important lesson, we felt safe to go ahead as a body of Freshmen and participate in all and every function allowed that vague organization.

This was our first and final connection with Mr. Hall as principal, and we as a body of Freshmen appreciated his kindness as tendered in every way because it was given as true and beneficial advice and as Lincoln said, "With malice toward none."

After a short intermission of vacation we returned only to find that several of our class associates had disappeared, into life's arena to combat with sorrow and joy, work and play, but with a firm determination we tied the knot of friendship tighter.

During the period known as the Sophomore year, we began to contribute to the schools honor, athlete's who were firm in their convictions and felt proud by being a member of that class.

Not only was our presence seen and heard of within the realm of athletism, but also in music, drama, loyalty and sincerity.

The year 1913 brought with it a man whom we as a class might truthfully say is indeed well-worthy of his position, and with whom we do not wish to sever familiar acquaintances.

The following fall presented to us the degree "Junior" and hand in hand with this degree we tried to make that class well worthy of its name.

To this end, an able cast of the class presented a play which enthused all who witnessed it, to say, that it was the best ever given at such occasion.

The evening of the Junior-Senior reception, with its beautiful decorations of the elite of the season is one of memorable dates and which shall not soon be forgotten.

"With hospitality we strove to entertain a higher class."

At last we reached the goal of destiny by being called Seniors. The commotion created both in class and staff elections was one, that our idea of world philosophy, influence, and events was as important as the election of our President, Mr. Wilson.

The elections over and the right person in the right place, we determined to make the class of 1916 a class of inevitable renown.

To start such a motion, everybody took an interest in organizing a Senior Literary Society, which developed as efficient as its name signifies.

Next in order was a play given previous to the Christmas holidays, which again aroused the enthusiasm of drama loving artists.

We can also be justly proud of the fact that three members of the basket ball team reverence the implied figures 1916, and that seven members of the foot-ball team recognize the same class. Numerous other organizations and clubs are worthy of mention as is the Girls Glee Club, Shadow Club, High School quartet, and Junior-Senior Debating Club.

The procedure of graduation and its accompaniments still lie before us.

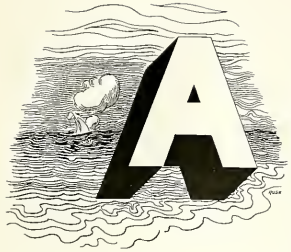
The past years spent in M. H. S. are now history and the future shall be determined by the genius of each of us, but we hope in one mind and spiiit that it shall be as useful to the philosopher of public affairs as are the recorded tests of a labratory to the man of physical science and that the common results may be: "Success, Truth, and a devotion to Mansfield High School, incomparable."

The result of our quadrennial years motto, is:

Smile awhile and while
You smile, another smile,
And soon, there's smiles
And miles of smiles,
And life's worth while
Because you smile.

Earl Kochheiser. '16.

MAY, 1920



T last I am on the way.

Ever since I left the dear old school on the hill, I have wanted to take a trip; so the other day I packed my trunk and telephoned to Robert Moyer, who drives an express wagon, to come after it. My two dear friends, Harry Halderman and Monica Schnitzer came down to the depot to see me off. As usual the train was late and while we were patiently waiting who should come, but Roger Oster and his bride, formerly Opal Robinson. They seemed so taken up with each other, and we were certainly glad to see them.

Well, I just got settled in my seat on the train and became interested in a story in the magazine by Gladys Fox, when, lo in came John Brant who was on his way to South America to start hunting gold mines. He sat down in the seat across the aisle and we had a real pleasant chat. He said that in New York he expected to meet Marion Downs who was going down to Panama to superintend the work there. He had just received a letter from Barbara Hautz, saying she was going to Africa to teach dress making.

The train reached New York late in the afternoon and it seemed to me that the place was very large and I had a queer feeling that maybe Helen Sotherland wouldn't be there to meet me. But she came in her limousine and away we went whizzing past everything, till my breath was most gone. Helen promised to show me a good time and began right away. For dinner we went to the Waldorf Astoria, now managed by Earl Kochheiser, and ate with Mr. and Mrs. Lydon Beam (Emily); they live on Fifth Avenue now. Harold Balyeat, the Justice of Supreme Court, and Carl Schwier Mayor of New York and his wife, formerly Mary Baxter joined us in the evening so we all went to the theater to see Leola Sowash and Paul Miller in the Spring Maid. The next morning I went down to the hair dresser's, (Lucile Dir's parlors) to have her arrange my coiffure according to the latest style. In the afternoon we went to the movies to see Winifred Stone starring in Madame Butterfly. Tomorrow I start out on a trip through the New England States, in the company of Ethel Andre, who is getting material for another novel. We expect to stop at New Haven, Conn. to see our friend John Culleton, now President of Yale. Carolyn MacFarland, Guardian of the Camp Fire Girls has invited us to spend a few days at the Camp bordering a lake in Maine. After that I will leave for Europe with Robert Schell, who is going to study surgery in Berlin, and Martha Pickering who expects to become a Parisian belle.

November 1920.

Had quite a trip to Europe and was very fortunate in not getting sea-sick. The evenings on board the vessel were pleasantly spent listening to Raymond Copeland, the world's greatest tenor singer. Robert Nichols and Beatrice Pearce were both on the same ship. Beatrice expects to study art in France. While in London I saw Tom Bristor. He is prime minister to England and it seems he and Adelaide Snapp are quite popular there.

London is indeed an interesting city and the next time I want to see the sights I will hire Carl Doerman who runs a Rubberneck wagon. Mary Summers is making quite a hit in Berlin this season, singing in La Traviata. Lyndon Frizzel is leading a Dutch Band and seems to be quite happy over here with Miriam Conard. A few days ago I met Harry Eyerly, who is studying sculpturing at Rome. He and his friend John Schrier were taking in the sights of Paris on a motorcycle. Rose Atkins and Adeline Ernst are red cross nurses in Germany.

February 1923.

Enroute to Egypt, I stopped at Geneva, Switzerland to spend a few days with Roy Leppo and Ruth Logan, who run a hotel situated on the mountain side. Of course a party of us including Freda Frisch, Mary Bloor, Arthur McBride and several others climbed up the mountain side and upon a glacier. Accidents will happen and if it had not been for Lawrence Price the guide, we all would have fallen into a great crevice. Cairo, Egypt is a very interesting place. Charles Shafer owns a curio shop here and William Stomps is unearthing mummies, relics, etc. Later, expect to go on a hunting trip into densest Africa. Helen Maurer and Helen Kern will go part of the way with me, as they are starting out as missionaries and hope to join Glenn Berry in his noble work of educating the Africans. In Turkey I met Carl Hartenfels. He has been there for some time, studying the language and he is now chief Chemist in the college there. His Turkish costume is so becoming. Helen Somers is in Persia making a collection of Persian tapestry and Oriental rugs.

April 1924.

Arrived in Japan when the cherry trees were in blossom which is the Japanese Gala season. As Lola Barry has married into the Japanese nobility, I am being entertain in state. Miriam Gugler is still holding her position as Lola's maid. I just had a letter from Harriett Bookwalter saying she was in China, trying to master the Chinese language. I hope she succeeds. She also said that Miriam Bonnett was doing missionary work in India and that Wilbur Ungaschick was hunting and capturing wild animals for circuses. I recently heard that Orville Statler finally succeeded in killing a white elephant in Siam. Erma Van Antwerp is teaching school on one of the East India Islands. Lee Burneson is commander in chief of the military forces at the Philippines. He and Phyllis Marks are now entertaining as their guests one of the Wall street bankers and his wife, Mr. Earle Troll and Mrs. Ruth Frye Troll. Chester Finley is in Australia endeavoring to rid the country of the numerous rabbit. He expects to be richly rewarded by the government. Adah Miller is now studying the Hawaiian musical instruments at Honolulu.

October 1924.

I am back on American soil once more. Just returned from the dark, where I bade farewell to Earl Remy and Harold Palmer who left for the Klondike gold mines. Ruth Kissane is already in Alaska, which accounts for Earl Remy's desire to go, too. At present I am staying with Evelyn Jesson or rather, Mrs. Howard Hosler. The other day we drove out to Hobart Cashell's orange grove. It was a beautiful place and the oranges were ripe so William Bell, the head picker gave some to all. Christine Heilman and Freda McVicar take care of the Fresh Air Children who live on the adjoining farm. Robert Weil owns a large clothing store at San Diego. Marie Kalbfleisch is a lady barber and is doing rushing business.

January 1925.

On the way to Chicago I stopped at Denver to see Florence Berry who moved to Colorado so that she could vote. She is quite a suffragette. My time in Chicago has been very interesting. Yesterday Burton Rusk took me through his studio and showed many of his beautiful drawings to me. His lastest masterpiece is a portrait of Helen Smith, the well known composer of popular rag-time. Lottie Hoffman also has a studio here; she gives piano lessons for the left hand only. Ruth Wesley is deep-

ly engaged in settlement work and is greatly assisted by Rev. Homer Miller. Tomorrow Eva DeWitt, one of the clerks at Marshall Field & Co., and I are going to the circus to see Arba Hawk tallest man in captivity. Also to see Eva Scott the fat lady.

March 1925.

The first news to be heard in Cleveland was that Harold Hursh was inaugurated President of the United States and had just asked Ella Fernyak to be first lady of the land. Philip Davy is now owner of the Cleveland Press and lives in a beautiful new home on Euclid Ave, of which Sylvia Selby is mistress. Gladys Mahlie has established a millinery store here, Ruth Adams, now teaches at Kent Normal, Dale Arnold recently became Superintendent of the Toledo schools. This afternoon one of the greatest woman aviators, Catherine Hathley, will leave Cleveland in a hydroplane on a trip across Lake Erie. She will be accompanied by her friend Lucile Cole, the champion swimmer, and Albert Arnold the high diver. Lucile believes in safety first.

August 1925.

In order to complete my trip a short stay in Mansfield is necessary. Goldie Boals and Claribel Cook are both teachers in High School. Mabel Brown the News Society reporter informed me that Marjorie McClure was on the Chautauqua Course, and that Freda Pond and Harold Hoover are living in St. Louis, where Harold is an electrical engineer. Dr. George Finney has charge of the new hospital now, David Bricker is now the Ohio Representative to Congress. Fred Baer has become a great evangelist and Chester Griebling accompanies him to direct the choir. But Clair Crum, a scientific farmer, is still living on his large farm and has been quite attentive to Esther Reese, a country school teacher. Paul Hoover, they tell me, is teaching Latin at O. S. U. While in Mansfield I went to visit Professor Brumfield's botanical gardens. George Heitz the hypnotist and Hetty Geisman gave a demonstration of Hypnotic power the other day at the Opera House. Lola Leaman intends to leave soon for the south, to resume her work of educating the negroes. Isn't it strange how we all (there were 114 Seniors) have been scattered to the four winds and uttermost parts of the world? Yet I am sure, none of us will ever forget our good times and our friends of dear old M. H. S.

Margery Young. '16.

SENIOR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

Freshmen Year passed long ago,
And now we've learned to love it,
For we know that daylight is sublime,
By just the absence of it,
And though it's hardships seemed all wrong,
And life seemed void and hollow,
There was never a Freshman Year so long,
That a Sophomore did not follow.

Sophomore Year gave us hope at last,
And of course we learned to love it,
For it taught us that we should always smile,
Which is proof and plenty of it,
And though we suffered grief untold,
We really didn't mind it,
For a Sophomore Year can't be so long,
With a Junior close behind it.

Junior Year made us feel real wise,
And we really, truly loved it,
For it meant to us, another rise,
With its knowledge and lots of it.
It gladly helped us bear our load
Of mortal doubt and yearning,
As hopefully we tread the road
That led to greater learning.

Senior Joys can't last all while,
Old time is sure to chase them,
So let the tears of parting vanish
And with a smile replace them.
It is a sad farewell for girl and boy,
But our hearts now plunged in sorrow,
Will best appreciate the joy
That comes with each tomorrow.

So now good bye to teachers all,
To comrades tried and true,
We face another life whose call
Will lead us far from you
But in our wanderings we'll ne'er forget,
The happiness that's past,
We'll strive our best and never fret,
Our love for you will last.

Helen Sotherland,
Per D. A. D.

JUNIORS

Amsbaugh, Mary
Atton, Robert
Ayers, Sterling
Banks, Ethel
Ballantine, Clements
Barth, Tillie
Beam, Rose
Beard, Harlan
Bein, Florence
Bell, Erma
Bergstrom, Lawrence
Bierly, Glenn
Brindle, Racheal
Brinkerhoff, Mary
Brook, Russell
Brumfield, Charles
Brumfield, Katherine
Campbell, Merciel
Campbell, DeLee
Cannady, Rhoda
Carpenter, Leona
Cowmeadow, Elsie
Cowmeadow, Violet
Craig, Geneva
Craig, Roy
Darling, Clarence
Dent, Virgil
DeWitt, Paul
Dickey, Louise
Dir, Mildred
Doolittle, LeGarda
Douglas, Corinne
Endly, Corwin
Erdenberger, Albery
Feeney, John
Fernyak, Clara
Finney, Ethel
Flint, Lida
Frank, Bernice
Frey, Margaret
Fry, Frederick
Frye, Rhea
Gilkeson, Connie
Guenther, Elverda
Hancock, Robert
Harbaugh, Dewey
Harbaugh, Ralph
Heath, Dow
Hichel, Artis
Hubbs, La Doris
Imhoff, Raymond
Ingmand, Adalyn
Isaly, Samuel
Jesson, Lois
Kalbfleish, Girard
Kallmerten, Helen
Keffer, Mary
Kegg, Ida
Kent, Howard
King, Homer
Kline, Ada
Knarr, Clifford
Kochheiser, Grace
Krahmer, Louise
Krohn, Miriam
Lash, Gladys
Latterner, Winona
Lawrence, Doris
Leasure, Theresa
Lindsley, Roy
Logan, Delta
Long, Ruth
Longsdorf, Helen
Manner, Kenneth
Massa, Stella
Matthes, Marguerete
Matz, Marion
Maxwell, Paul
McClellan, Malvina
McFarland, Martha
McCullough, Ralph
McMeeken, Ethel
Merkle, Marguerete
Miller, Helen
Miller, Miriam
Miller, Elsie
Moore, Henry
Muelber, Adeline
Muth, Harry
Nichols, Mary
Oberlin, Ruth
Ohler, Fred
Parsons, Doyle
Pickering, Martha
Plazer, Efflo
Post, Paul
Pulver, Ruth
Purney, Harry
Ray, Bertha
Remy, Robert
Reynolds, Dewey
Rhodes, Leona
Rust, Arquette
Sanford, Edna
Schaller, Dorothea
Scott, Harold
Shafer, Henrietta
Shively, Helen
Smythe, Vera
Stanninger, Dorothea
Stoodt, Paul
Strome, Mabel
Sullivan, Frances
Thomas, Paul
Thorne, Margaret
Tinkey, Lela
Tucker, Verona
Uhlich, Carl
Upson, Robert
Van Antwerp, Helen
Vinson, Lillian
Voll, Christine
Walker, Reed
Warner, Marion
Wells, Maurice
Wesley, Bessie
White, Margaret
Winbigler, Oscar
Wolford, Cleo
Wycoff, Edgar
Yingling, Margery
Ziemke, Elva

CLASS OFFICERS

Pres.—Robt. Atton
V. Pres.—Robert Upson
Sec.—Corinne Douglas
Treas.—Paul Stoodt

JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS

FROM A JUNIOR

Farewell, class of '16,
With joyous heart we bid you
Farewell from the teaching
Of our beloved Mansfield High.

Now, to our rightful places,
In the jolly M. H. S.
We ascend with happy faces,
And thoughts that breed success.

We accept with greatest pleasure
Your responsibilies and cares,
For now we are the Seniors,
And we'll occupy your chairs.

SOPHOMORE CLASS POEM.

We as Freshies, small and green
Were told that we should not be seen;
And we longed for the day of graduation
From that mournful stage of babyation.

But at last, it came to pass
That we got a rest, for we had done our best.
Then we were known as Sophomores,
A greater class there never was.

For we took part in every game,
And won for ourselves a great deal of fame.
Even on the side lines we were found,
With red and white floating round.

Now our Sophomore year is o'er,
But still we have two more,
To gain that goal which we adore;
And live with those who've gone before.

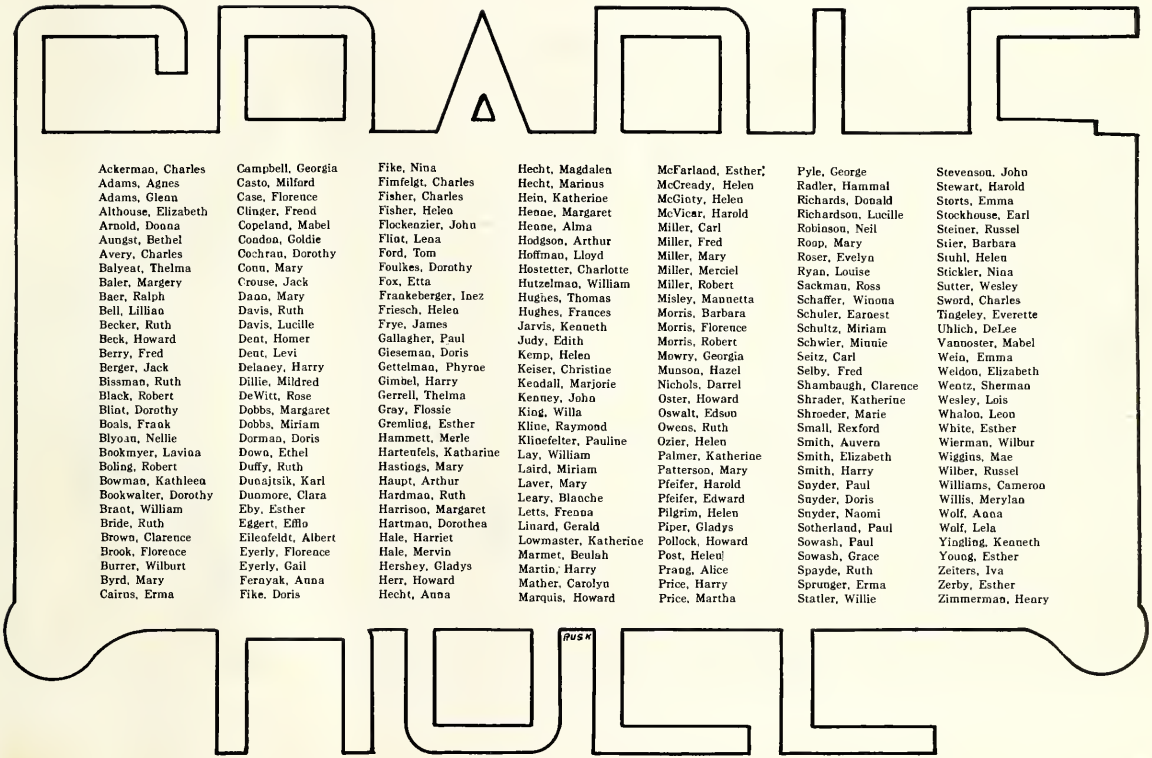
By Earnest S. Wheaton, 18,

SOPHOMORES

Ackerman, Harriett
Ackerman, Helen
Allenbaugh, Ralph
Algers, Russel
Andrews, John
Angle, Paul
Arnold, Dorotby
Banks, Barney
Banks, Thelma
Banks, Cecil
Balyeat, Milton
Beard, Lowell
Becher, Rosalie
Bein, Sadie
Beam, Francis
Benninghoff, Maude
Beer, Mabel
Beer, Helen
Beeler, Elsie
Bissel, Robert
Boals, Donald
Boals, Wesley
Bormuth, Cuba
Brunk, Herman
Bricker, George
Bush, Bernice
Bush, Mary
Bushnell, Barbara
Byers, Hildred
Cashell, Lewis
Callahan, Arthur
Candler, Bessie
Casey, Mary
Campbell, Robert
Charles, Mildred
Chambers, Harry
Cook, Lewis
Cramer, Margaret
Craig, James
Davy, Ona
Dent, Neva
DeWitt, Harold
Dilmore, Helen
Dishong, Fleta
Doolittle, Rhea
Downs, Margaret
Dowling, Helen
Durbin, Charles
Durbin, John
Easterday, Russel
Eilenfield, Helen
Fancher, George
Gallager, Mary
Gifford, Paul
Geotz, Dorothy
Gorman, Lucile
Groff, Helen
Guthrie, Irene
Hampson, John
Hallderman, Willard
Harris, Paul
Harbaugh, Martha
Harbaugh, Florence
Haupt, Henry
Hawkins, Lillian
Hamblin, Winifred
Hartenfels, Russel
Heinburger, Harry
High, Margerie
Hetler, Hazel
Hecht, Marie
Herring, Mildred
Hoover, Jesse
Hawer, Helen
Husted, Helen
Hughes, Martha
Hughes, Mary
Hulit, Henry
Imhoff, Addie
Imhoff, Frank
Jackson, Charles
Johns, Marie
Johns, Harry
Jolley, Clarence
Jones, Theodore
Kairns, Marjorie
Kauffman, Charles
Keane, Frances
Kempt, Justin
Kegg, Eugene
Kohler, Russel
Koppes, Ruth
Kramer, John
Lantz, Naomi
Lee, Frank
Lehnhart, Howard
Lemon, Paul
Low, Elden
Lutz, Russel
Lucas, Margaret
Lyons, Pauline
Mamber, Helen
Maglott, Anna
Maglott, Marie
Mathewson, Gertrude
Mendlich, Marie
McNaul, John
McIntire, Roy
McClure, Ruth
McCullough, Dwight
McClellan, Ruth
McFarland, Josephine
McFadden Etabel
McFadden, Linnie
Miller, Harold
Miller, Howard
Miller, Margaret
Miller, Marcellus
Miles, Albert
Moore, George
Moore, Russel
Morris, Naomi
Myers, Edwin
Myers, Russel
Nixon, Edward
Nolan, Dorothy
O'Donnel, Thomas
Oswalt, Lillian
Oswalt, Howard
Ozier, Eugene
Patterson, Edith
Pealer, Arthur
Pollock, Harry
Poole, Martha
Porch, Mary
Rapp, Alice
Race, Helen
Reese, Herbert
Remy, Frank
Rice, Maurice
Richey, Neva
Riemer, May
Robinson, Carrie
Rowlands, Paul
Scott, Pauline
Schafer, Carl
Schrack, LaVergne
Schnug, Albert
Schupka, Ruth
Shambaugh, Verda
Shetler, Freda
Stewart, Leola
Staninger, Josephine
Starrett, Isla
Sturges, Dean
Sutler, Helen
Terman, Eva
Them, Ruth
Thrush, Milo
Thayer, Nora
Tobias, Burilla
Todd, Naomi
VanTillburg, Gilbert
Walford, Ruth
Wallace, Helen
Warner, Rhea
Weber, Lucille
Welsh, Charles
Wheaton, Earnest
Wildeson, Justa
Wilmuth, Eunice
Wolfarth, Carl
Yiengst, Edna
Young, Ruby

SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS



Ackerman, Charles
Adams, Agnes
Adams, Glenn
Althouse, Elizabeth
Arnold, Donna
Aungst, Bethel
Avery, Charles
Balyeat, Thelma
Baler, Margery
Baer, Ralph
Bell, Lillian
Becker, Ruth
Beck, Howard
Berry, Fred
Berger, Jack
Bissman, Ruth
Black, Robert
Bliat, Dorothy
Boals, Frank
Blyoan, Nellie
Bookmyer, Lavina
Boling, Robert
Bowman, Kathleen
Bookwalter, Dorothy
Braat, William
Bride, Ruth
Brown, Clarence
Brook, Florence
Burrer, Wilburt
Byrd, Mary
Cairns, Erma

Campbell, Georgia
Casto, Milford
Case, Florence
Clinger, Freod
Copeland, Mabel
Condon, Goldie
Cochran, Dorothy
Conn, Mary
Crouse, Jack
Dann, Mary
Davis, Ruth
Davis, Lucille
Dent, Homer
Dent, Levi
Delaney, Harry
Dillie, Mildred
DeWitt, Rose
Dobbs, Margaret
Dobbs, Miriam
Dorman, Doris
Down, Ethel
Duffy, Ruth
Dunajtsik, Karl
Dunmore, Clara
Eby, Esther
Eggert, Effie
Eilenfeldt, Albert
Eyerly, Florence
Eyerly, Gail
Ferayak, Anna
Fike, Doris

Fike, Nina
Fimfelgt, Charles
Fisher, Charles
Fisher, Helen
Flockenzier, John
Fliat, Lena
Ford, Tom
Foulkes, Dorothy
Fox, Etta
Frankeberger, Inez
Friesch, Helen
Frye, James
Gallagher, Paul
Gieseman, Doris
Gettelman, Phyrne
Gimbel, Harry
Gerrell, Thelma
Gray, Flossie
Gremling, Esther
Hammett, Merle
Hartenfels, Katharine
Hastings, Mary
Haupt, Arthur
Hardman, Ruth
Harrison, Margaret
Hartman, Dorothea
Hale, Harriet
Hale, Mervin
Hershey, Gladys
Herr, Howard
Hecht, Anna

Hecht, Magdalen
Hecht, Marinus
Hein, Katherine
Henne, Margaret
Henne, Alma
Hodgson, Arthur
Hoffman, Lloyd
Hostetter, Charlotte
Hutzelman, William
Hughes, Thomas
Hughes, Frances
Jarvis, Kenneth
Judy, Edith
Kemp, Helen
Keiser, Christine
Kendall, Marjorie
Kenney, John
King, Willa
Kline, Raymond
Kliefelter, Pauline
Lay, William
Laird, Miriam
Laver, Mary
Leary, Blanche
Letts, Freona
Linard, Gerald
Lowmaster, Katherine
Marmet, Beulah
Martin, Harry
Mather, Carolyn
Marquis, Howard

McFarland, Esther
McCready, Helen
McGinty, Helen
McVicar, Harold
Miller, Carl
Miller, Fred
Miller, Mary
Miller, Merciel
Miller, Robert
Misley, Mannetta
Morris, Barbara
Morris, Florence
Morris, Robert
Mowry, Georgia
Munson, Hazel
Nichols, Darrel
Oster, Howard
Oswalt, Edson
Owens, Ruth
Ozier, Helen
Palmer, Katherine
Patterson, Mary
Pfeifer, Harold
Pfeifer, Edward
Pilgrim, Helen
Piper, Gladys
Pollock, Howard
Post, Helen
Praug, Alice
Price, Harry
Price, Martha

Pyle, George
Radler, Hammal
Richards, Donald
Richardson, Lucille
Robinson, Neil
Roop, Mary
Roser, Evelyn
Ryan, Louise
Sackman, Ross
Schaffer, Winona
Schuler, Earnest
Schultz, Miriam
Schwier, Minnie
Seitz, Carl
Selby, Fred
Shambaugh, Clarence
Shrader, Katherine
Shroeder, Marie
Small, Rexford
Smith, Auvera
Smith, Elizabeth
Smith, Harry
Snyder, Paul
Snyder, Doris
Snyder, Naomi
Sotherland, Paul
Sowash, Paul
Sowash, Grace
Spayde, Ruth
Sprunger, Erma
Statler, Willie

Stevenson, John
Stewart, Harold
Storts, Emma
Stockhouse, Earl
Steiner, Russel
Stier, Barbara
Stuhl, Helen
Stickler, Nina
Sutter, Wesley
Sword, Charles
Tingeley, Everette
Uhlich, DeLee
Vannoster, Mabel
Weio, Emma
Weldon, Elizabeth
Wentz, Sherman
Wesley, Lois
Whalon, Leon
White, Esther
Wierman, Wilbur
Wiggins, Mae
Wilber, Russel
Williams, Cameron
Willis, Merylan
Wolf, Anna
Wolf, Lela
Yingling, Kenneth
Young, Esther
Zeiters, Iva
Zerby, Esther
Zimmerman, Henry

FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN POEM

So many, many miles away
We often think of men
who stay
For hours at a time in
snow-bound fields,
Firing at foe till one
side yields.

T'is oft I think why didn't
they stop
To think for whom they're
fighting and what,
T'is but an example for
us who see
To keep out of such
misery.

WAR.

The war cloud had grown from a tiny speck until it shadowed all of Europe. It was to be a world war—England, France, Germany, Russia, Servia-Austria, were all involved. Battles had been fought in which thousands had been killed and thousands more wounded.

Doctors and nurses were needed badly to relieve the suffering of the men in the trenches.

Edgar Hamilton, M. D. a doctor who had received his degree little more than a year before, had left America to study in the medical center of Europe before he settled down to practice, and at the time the war broke out was in Paris. Already tales had reached him of the new and wonderful operations performed by doctors in the Red Cross Hospital. This surgical experience would be of the greatest value to him in later years and afforded him an opportunity given to but few men. He enlisted not to kill, but to save from death; he fought for life under the Red Cross flag.

Dr. Hamilton was assigned to "Field Hospital No. 117" located "Somewhere in Flanders." Here he worked night and day, relieving the sufferings of the wounded men of all nations. He saw many new and difficult operations and performed many himself.

Then came the time when the Canadian troops commenced to arrive—regiment after regiment—infantry, artillery, cavalry, a complete army in itself. And with this army came doctors and nurses. Among the doctors Hamilton found some old college friends and through them and through his work, he met the nurses. Among them was Ruth Lee, a sister of a former class mate. The arrival of acquaintances stayed the contemplated return of Dr. Hamilton to America. During the weeks that followed, Hamilton and Miss Lee drifted more and more into each others company, until, one night he asked her to be his wife. She consented and they were to be married the next day and commence their journey to America.

* * * * * *

Dr. Hamilton had a brother, a man eighteen years his senior, of whom he had seen but little. In the doctor's early years the brother had gone to a distant school to study electrical engineering. Dr. Hamilton had heard from him but once since his departure from America when he had been informed that his brother had become interested in aviation.

* * * * * *

At the home of the German Ambassador in Washington two men sat in earnest conversation. Before them on a table lay a model of an aeroplane fitted with a strange set of tubes. The talk came to money and at last to a trip of one of the men to Germany to conduct a trial. At last all was arranged.

* * * * * *

At a German (areo-base) "some where in Flanders" a large "Taube" plane was wheeled from its shed. At the first glance it seemed no different from the many other "Taube" planes round about but at a second glance strange tubes were seen before the passenger's seat and strange levers and switching before it.

Several officers of high rank stood conversing with a man of about forty-five who looked American. They shook hands and the American climbed into the seat between the tubes and levers.

* * * * * *

Dr. Hamilton's last day had been a triumph; he had just performed a difficult operation and had left the hospital to arrange for his departure the following day.

His "bride to be" had stayed to say good-bye to her friends and patients. She was to join him an hour later.

Thirty minutes after Dr. Hamilton left, three "Taubes" were sighted. The first two circled past softly but as the third passed over the hospital a puff of smoke was seen. The next moment a terrible explosion took place.

The following is an extract from the report to General von B— "Red Cross Field Hospital No. 117" located within the enemy's line accidentally destroyed by Taube using new Hamilton areo-shell.

Shell has proven efficient but system of control is not perfected enough to guide the shell to its proper mark. Crew of Taube killed when plane was brought down by enemy's anti-aircraft guns.

The explosion aroused Dr. Hamilton from his day dream of the happy return home and his inquiries of what had happened were only answered by broken sentences. "Hospital! Explosion brought down the plane!"

He opened his watch in which he carried a picture of his mother and looked at the time. "Hospital!" What if Ruth was still there and had been hurt?

He hurried to the hospital but found the building completely destroyed. He was dazed and wandered aimlessly about.

He wandered into a group of officers who were examining the bodies of the areoplane's dead crew. One took a picture from the dead American's pocket and it was passed around the group. Dr. Hamilton took the picture and looked at it. It was a duplicate of the picture in his watch. He glanced at it and suddenly darted away.

Later a Canadian doctor walked past Dr. Hamilton's desk over which he saw draped an American flag. At the desk sat Dr. Hamilton in a strange and unnatural position. In one lifeless hand was the picture of the fallen American and in the other a smoking pistol. This was War. Bob Weil, 1916.

CONSEQUENCES.

"Have you seen the new girl who came to school today? I saw her at the principal's office when I went there after my history," Pauline explained. "She isn't very pretty, but she has lovely brown eyes.

"No, I haven't, what is her name and where does she room," her roommate asked.

"Her room is beside Belle's and no doubt she will be delighted, for you know Belle is very particular who rooms near her. I heard she complained about that little Grey girl and that's why old Parker changed her, so it seems the new girl has her room."

"Gracious, you haven't told me her name yet," repeated Navella.

"I don't know, it sounded like Mann or something like that. Say, have you seen or read the new book 'Martha,' she says it is wonderful and that's quite a compliment from her. I am going now to get one and you can read my book," Pauline told her as she went out of the room.

A day passed and on the following evening, the two friends and some other girls gathered in Belle's room for a spread. The conversation was turned, in time, to the new girl.

"I simply won't have anything to do with her. She's a very common thing," complained Belle in a loud voice.

"Hush," whispered Pauline, "you don't seem to realize she is in the next room and hearing everything you say, and had I been you, I'd have invited her here tonight. No doubt she is lonely and I'm going to be pleasant to her anyway."

"Well," angrily exclaimed Belle, the wealthiest girl in the school, "if you are going to associate with her, you must take the consequences. I don't see why Parker allowed her here, possibly on charity and we have to pay a thousand a year."

"Wasn't it Lincoln who said 'All men are created equal' and here you are mean to her and she is possibly as good as as you. As for consequences, I'll take my chance, so good night", exclaimed Pauline as she went out of the room.

After a moment, she rapped softly on the stranger's door. There was no response. She rapped again and then went quietly in. She saw the girl lying on the bed sobbing.

"What's the matter?" Pauline asked.

"Nothing," the voice tried to say bravely.

"Oh, yes there is. Now tell me what is the matter. The girl looked up at her and Pauline continued, "I suppose you heard the girls talking, we just had a spread. Nothing is wrong only Belle thinks she runs the school," she said a little bitterly.

"My name is Louise Manner," she told Pauline, brightening. "I am dreadfully lonely sometimes I wish I hadn't come."

"Oh, but from now on we'll be friends," Pauline assured her. "Remember the consequences," the new girl reminded her and Pauline said a little angrily, "Bother that." In token of the new formed friendship planted a kiss on her brow and left her.

The other girls held a little aloof from Pauline but she kept up courage. The new girl was shy and seemed to notice the resentment against her newly found friend for Louise timidly approached Pauline and said, "You had better go back to your old friends, you are more sad and out of many things since you go

with me," but Pauline said, "Nonsense, I, at least have gained the victory of right as Dean Carver said the other morning in Chapel. It's such a lovely day, let's go to the woods, Louise eagerly accepted the invitation and during the tramp told her more of her home life as they had become great friends.

The next day the discussion of the new book took place in the literature class. The girls were enthusiastic readers of Martha Mane. She was an authoress who was appreciated by these girls.

The next Monday at Chapel, Dean Carver told them that she had a surprise for them. Martha Mane was coming to visit the school. The girls were in great joy and not a few wondered what sort of a person she was.

Louise Manner was very enthusiastic and so was Belle, for she had once said that it would be the joy of her life to see Martha Mane. Louise showed Pauline a beautiful set of her books. The girls heard Miss Parker telling Miss Pratt that she expected her the following day, and the next day whenever the door opened, eager eyes peered toward it expecting to see the authoress.

At noon, chapel bell rang and the girls knew that "she" had come. Dressed in their best frocks, they assembled and waited. A lady of perhaps forty was introduced by Miss Parker as Martha Mane. She was a small woman with large dark eyes. She was given a very warm applause by every one except Louise.

"Why doesn't she clap," asked Belle.

"I don't know. She seemed so interested in her works the other morning," answered Navella.

After giving the usual introductory address, she spoke of "her girl" as a reason for visiting the school. The girls wondered at this for an instant until she turned their thoughts with a joke. After a short address, school was dismissed for the afternoon. The girls pressed forward to shake hands with the authoress. She had her arm around Pauline and held her close to her.

"That girl certainly takes privileges," said Belle to Ruth Kern.

"Well, I should say," was the reply.

Louise saw Pauline and beckoned to her. When she came Louise said "Mother, I want you to meet Pauline Myers. She is my chum as I've told you before."

"My daughter often writes of the good times she has that I am glad I selected this school for her."

"Good gracious," ejaculated Belle, "Her mother! And the way we treated her I believe—yes—I will, I'm going to apologize to her right away. Isn't Pauline a dear." For she had overheard what Louise had said.

"You had better wait and show by your actions that you were wrong," suggested one of her friends.

As for Pauline, she was delighted with the "Consequences."

Belle showed her true character in recognizing her wrong and the two girls in turn heartily forgave her. This incident strengthened her friendship with Louise and Pauline and also other girls.

M.
'17 H.
Grace Kochheiser, S.

ANNITA.

Three years before our story begins, Annita had come to America. Her parents had left their home in the sunny land of Italy, for a land that loomed up before them as a grand, free nation. But they had found it far different. Clothes were not free, rent was not free, food was not free, and now they were living in one of those famous, squalid tenement houses of New York city.

After many days of weary searching, the father, a musician, had found a position in the orchestra of a cheap vaudeville show, for the miserly sum of two dollars a day. Annita and her mother added their small contribution by sewing flowers for a millinery store. And so, they managed to live.

Annita at sixteen was a slender, graceful girl, her Italian lineage, showing in her dark hair and eyes. She had never gone to school, and therefore seldom came in contact with youth, her mother being her only teacher and companion. Often when delivering flowers, she would gaze longingly in the window of a bookstore, at the troops of high school girls and boys, who had come to buy their books.

How she longed to be one of those dimpling, chattering girls who spent their money on chocolates and tripped along at the side of big boy escorts.

Why? She would ask herself, as she turned listlessly away from the window, should some have so much and others have nothing. Why were not things distributed evenly?

But these questions were unanswerable and so Annita was obliged to be content with her position in life. However a change was soon to come.

Old Mr. Andrews the owner of the bookstore, had noticed Annita, as she would stop to gaze through his window. His young customers called him "Sour Andy" because of the grouchy, bachelor, life he led. But beneath his cold exterior was a warm heart, and as he watched Annita, this better side of his nature would assert itself, and soft light would come into his keen gray eyes neath their bushy eyebrows.

Finally one day as she was resting in the rear of the store after an errand on which he had sent her, he managed to draw her out. It had been a hard day for Annita and now as she told him her longings and ambitions, the burden seemed to lighten.

After she had gone, the old man thought deeply. Try as he might, he could not banish Annita and her story from his mind, and he went so absentmindedly about his work, that his clerks dropped their stiffness of manner and under cover of his absentmindedness, said and did things of which they would otherwise never have thought.

That night before his lonely fireplace, which no wife or child had ever shared with him, "Sour Andy" came to a decision.

The next day when Annita passed the bookstore, he called her in, and there in the rear of the store, told her his plan. "I

will send you through school, and pay for your clothes," he finished, and no one but your parents need know of it."

Annita flushed and grew pale by turns, then the light faded out of her eyes, and she told him in her broken English that that would be charity and she could not accept it. Andy thought awhile, then solved the question by agreeing that she should come every evening after school and clerk in his store until five o'clock, in partial payment for his kindness.

Annita left the store with a light heart and the following Monday she started to school. The first day was a horrible nightmare. The girls shunned her because of her gingham dress and heavy shoes; she lost her way in the many doored corridors, and ended the day by falling down the stairs.

She went home with a heavy heart, but she had noticed what the other girls wore, and with the aid of a kind saleslady bought herself decent clothing, so that when she started for school the next day, she looked like other girls. That day was better. She had made at least one friend. Bob who sat beside her in the study room, and admired her dark hair and eyes, had spoken to her.

After that things progressed rapidly. Bob introduced her to his girl friends and when they were acquainted with the sunny nature which was Annita's gold mine, they were glad to have her as one of them.

By the end of her freshman year, Annita was rich in friends, sophomore, junior and senior years were of happiness, there being but one dark spot in them, the death of "Sour Andy," who had been such a kind friend and had led her to realize her ambitions.

At the end of her fourth year of schooling she graduated with Bob, staunch and loyal friend beside her.

And they separated, each to fill the position that was waiting for them in the world, and maybe, some day—but who knows?

Dorothy Nolan, Sophomore.

OUR CONCERT

About a month ago my sister Eliza began to get up a concert for a noble cause; I forgot the object for which she intended it, for Eliza did not make up her mind about it until a day or two before the concert, Eliza was to sing in the concert and Mr. Hansome—that is Eliza's beau—and the Sunday school were to sing, and the brass band was to play 'Anything from Nowhere.'

When Mr. Hansome went to see the leader of the band to settle what music was to be played at the concert, he let me go with him. The man was very polite and showed him great stacks of music to select from. After a while he proposed to go to see a man somewhere who played in the band, and left me to wait until they returned. I had nothing to do, so I looked at the music. The notes were made with pen and ink, and poor ones they were. Just to prove that I could do better than the man who made them, I took pen and ink and tried it. I made beautiful notes and, as many of the pieces weren't half full of notes, I just filled in the places where they were vacant. I don't know how long Mr. Hansome and the man were gone, but I was so busy that I did not miss them, and when I heard them coming back I sat up as quick as possible and never said anything about what I had been doing.

Now I solemnly say that I meant no harm, but all I did was to help the man who printed it, to finish it, because I supposed he was too lazy to do the work himself. The next night we had the concert, or rather we tried to have it. The performance was to begin with a song, by Eliza, and the band was to play just like a piano while she was singing. The song was 'about being so weary and longing so hard to die,' and Eliza was singing it just like everything when the man with the big drum, hit it a most awful bang and nearly frightened everyone to death. The people laughed out loud and Eliza could hardly go on with her song. But she took a fresh start, and got along pretty well until the big drum broke out again, and the man hammered away at it until the leader took his drum stick away from him. The people laughed, and roared until Eliza burst out crying and went off the stage, longing to die in real earnest.

When things grew a little quiet, the band started to play something on its own account. It began alright, but did not finish the way it intended to. First one player then another would blow a note in the wrong place, and the leader would hammer away on his music stand for order while the people nearly died of laughter. After awhile the band reached a place where the trombones seemed to go crazy, and the leader just jumped up and knocked down the trombone-player with a big horn he snatched from some one. Then the leader was hit with a cornet and knocked into the big drum; the worst fight then took place that I ever saw, until some one turned off the gas.

There was no more concert that night and all the people got their money back. Mr. Hansome and the leader of the band are offering a reward for "the person who maliciously altered the music." But I wasn't malicious; I do hope no one finds out that I did it, though I mean to tell father about it as soon as he gets over having his nose broken by trying to interfere between the trombone player and the man with the French horn.

MERLE HAMMETT,
M. H. S. '19

ALUMNI NOTES

The members of the class, which came to the parting of the ways in 1915, have made good. Some have become teachers, others have completed a year of college work, while many have enjoined in business pursuits.

They have set a good example for us and may what they have done be an incentive to us to go out into the world after graduation with the firm determination of making the best of our opportunities.

Death has entered this circle of friends and taken away Mary Thomson, a girl of unusual ability, and one greatly admired by both teachers and students. It was with the deepest regret that we heard of her decease.

COLLEGE STUDENTS

John Tressel. W. & J.
Gilman Burghard, Bethany
Naomi Ashbrook, Miama
Margaret Mansfield, Vassar
Russell Karns, Delaware
Howard Latimer, Ohio State
Robert Palmer, Cornell
Eleanor Cappellar, Smith
Howard Jelliff, Mansfield B. C.
Eleanor Stone, Miama
Jerome Freundlich, Ann Harbor
Grace Arting, Business College
Dana Hughes, Delaware
Ruth Remy, Wooster
Wm. Carr, Kenyon
Pearl Hall, Wittenberg
Majorie Palmer, Miama
Marvin Helter, Delaware
Gertrude Wycoff, Purdue
Katherine Ford, Miama
Earl LaBarre, Reserve
Chester Rohleder, Ohio State
Marieta Kegg, Roanoke
Martha France, National Park Seminary
Lambert McQueston, Buffalo School of Medicine
Dorothy Wilkinson, Western College for Women
Robert McKee, Indianapolis Dental School

This class has produced many teachers of whom it can be justly proud.

Marie Marlow,
Dorothea McCullough,
Florence Gertig,
Marie Fernyak,
Helen Keffer,
Winifred Enos,
Mildred Wolf,
Helen Brown
Ethel Miles,
Pearl Danback,
Rhea Beattie,
Agatha Steele,
Edith Lime,
Glenn Rohleder,
Helen Sonner,
Helen Sunkel,
Marie Longsdorf,
Ruby Nichols,
Fae Sotherland,
Donald Ogden,
Raymond Imhoff.

FROST
DEPARTMENT

TOP Row—(left to right) Leola Sowash, Helen Smith, Phyllis Marks, Adelaide Snapp, Evelyn Jesson, Miriam Gugler, Elverda Guenther, Lucile Cole.

MIDDLE ROW—Ruth Adams, Marie Kalbfleisch, Mary Summers, Ruth Long, Ethel Andre, Verona Tucker, Katherine Brumfield.

Quite often on Wednesday afternoons at about three o'clock, you hear sweet strains of music proceeding from the auditorium. Upon investigation, you find that it is the Girl's Glee Club practicing. Composed of ten dignified Seniors and four merry Juniors, this group of girls has been received with great pleasure every time they have made their appearance.

Phyllis Marks served as accompanist for the chorus. She has filled the position of high school pianist for two years and has ably and faithfully performed her duties. Much credit is due her for her valuable services.

Left to Right—Paul Maxwell, Carl Schweir, Lee Burneson, Harry Eyerly.—What's the matter with the quartet? It's all right! What's all right? Quartet! This is the sentiment of every one. For many years the High School Quartets have been very popular and this year's quartet is no exception to the rule. The boys in it all have a goodly sense of humor which has helped them to succeed.

Top Row—Paul Angle, Sterling Ayers, Carl Schweir.
Second Row—Lee Burneson, Carl Uhlich.

Have you ever heard the High School Mandolin Club play? If not you have missed a great treat. The music is at once sweet, sad, lively and weird. This club is one of which we are all very proud.

Top Row—Carl Schweir, Lydon Beam, Harry Haldeman, Paul Sowash, Charles Shafer, A. C. Frost, Paul Gallagher, Harold Hoover, Cecil Banks, Raymond Kline, Harry Chambers.

Second Row—Louis Cashell, Merle Hammett, Bernice Frank, Phyllis Marks, Eva DeWitt, Wayne McFadden, Lyndon Frizzell, Wilbur Wierman.

Truly, "There is music in the air," when the orchestra plays. We all appreciate the fact that this orchestra is worthy of particular note. To Mr. Frost, a competent musical instructor of the schools, much of the success of the musical department is due. He is full of fun and always has a joke to tell. Plans are being made for the annual concert to be given on May the Third. It will be very similar to the concerts of previous years, except that there will be no chorus singing by the entire student body.

Top Row—Paul Thomas, Milton Balyeat, Reid Walker, Lyndon Frizzell, Harold Hoover, Raymond Kline, Cecil Banks,
Second Row—Paul Gallagher, Charles Shafer, Merle Hammett, Wilbur Wierman, Russel Alger, Harry Chambers.

Left! Right! Left! Right!

Can't you just hear the people keeping time to a snappy march played by the Band? Under the leadership of Lyndon Frizzell, this organization has steadily become famous, it has appeared at many of the High School entertainments and has helped out wonderfully at the Foot Ball and Basket Ball games.

SOCIAL NEWS.

SENIOR HALLOWE'EN PARTY.

Among the school activities for the year social events played an important part.

The first party was the one given by the Seniors on the evening of October thirtieth. Every one was masked and many were the odd costumes that were worn. Several of the boys came in ladies' attire but were identified by their tell-tale feet. Fortune-telling, progressive conversation, and the usual mysterious Hallowe'en stunts helped to make the evening a very pleasant one. An appropriate luncheon was served and the party was greatly enjoyed by all.

JUNIOR PARTY.

On the evening of December twenty-third a Junior party was given in the Masonic Hall. Although the gentlemen were in the minority, the party was a decided success. The color scheme of red and green, a fitting one for the Yuletide season, was carried out in the decorations and refreshments. Dancing was the principal diversion of the evening.

SOPHOMORE PARTY.

The girls of the Sophomore History Classes entertained the boys of those classes in the high school auditorium April eleventh. A little play was given with an excellent cast and refreshments were served.

A Senior party was given May 12th, and plans were made for a Junior party the date of which was not fixed at time of going to press.

The long-looked-forward-to Junior-Senior Reception was held on the evening of March twenty-sixth. A little farce was put on by some of the members of the Junior class, which proved to be very entertaining. Refreshments were served at small tables on the first floor. Here the scene was very bright and gay. The walls and tables were decorated with the national colors of red, white and blue. After the lunch the company gathered in Mr. Carmine's room, which had been made comfortable with chairs and settees and pillows of all descriptions. The remainder of the evening was spent in conversation and in listening to Victrola music.

DRAMATICS.

Junior Literary Society. Early in November the Juniors, under the direction of Miss Connett, met to organize a Literary Society. The following officers were elected: Clara Fernyak, President; Howard Kent, Vice-president; Paul Stoodt, Secretary; Glen Bierly, Treasurer.

Meetings were held twice a month, afternoon and evening meetings alternating. The afternoon programs usually consisted of readings and musical selections; at the more elaborate evening meetings, plays were given and then refreshments served. Only a Sister, Six American Beauties, Miss Daltons Orchids, and the House of Seven Gables which was dramatized by the class, were all put on successfully.

The good programs were due to the efforts of the Program Committee and Miss Connett. The meetings were greatly enjoyed by all the members and they hope to continue them in their Senior year with even greater success.

Senior Literary Society. The Senior Literary Society was organized in November with Mary Bloor as President; Marjorie Young as Vice-president; Evelyn Jesson as Secretary; and Clair Crum as Treasurer.

Its regular meetings were devoted to plays, readings and the study of great actors and playwrights. At the Christmas entertainment the play "Miss Molly" was given, the cast being made up of members of the Literary Society. This little play was repeated for the public and was voted a success by all who saw it. At one of the meetings the pleasing little farce, "Not a Man in the House" was given.

JUNIOR PLAY.

"The Arrival of Kitty," a clever farce in three acts, was presented at the Junior and Senior reception, with the following cast:

Wm. Winkler	Robert Upson
Bobby Baxter	Harry Purney
Benj. Moore	Maurice Wells
Ting	Paul Stoodt
Aunt Jane	Marion Warner
Jane	Elverda Guenther
Suzette	Verona Tucker
Sam	Efflo Plazer
Kitty	Lois Jesson

The scene of the play was the office of the Halcyon House in the Catskill Mountains. This was one of the best plays that has ever been given by our high school pupils.

SENIOR PLAY.

"What Happened to Jones." The cast for the Senior play has been announced as follows:

Jones	Carl Schweir
Ebeneezer Goodly	Clair Crum
Antony Goodly D. D.	Fred Baer
Richard Heatherly	Earle Troll
Thomas Holder	Homer Miller
Wm. Bigbee	Carl Hartenfels
Henry Fuller	
Mrs. Goodly	Lucile Cole
Cissie	Mary Bloor
Marjorie	Helen Smith
Minerva	Rose Atkins
Alvina Starlight	Mary Summers
Helma	Marjorie Young

This play will be given on the evening of June 6th, under the auspices of Miss Mariel Aberle.

ATHLETICS

Sept. 15. Twenty-five men report for foot-ball practice.
20. Team picked.
25. Mansfield 27 Greenwich 0, at Mansfield.
27. Foot-ball team converted at the Tabernacle.

Oct. 2. Oberlin 6 Mansfield 0, at Oberlin.
8. Staff elected.
9. Mt. Vernon 14 Mansfield 7, at Mt. Vernon.
15. Mass meeting. Practice in front of the building.
16. Mansfield 44 Newark 7, at Mansfield. Large crowd.
23. Mansfield 46 Bucyrus 0, at Mansfield. Hosler hurt ankle.
28. Foot-ball team had annual feed out in the country.
30. Fostoria 26 Mansfield 0, at Mansfield. Largest crowd ever at High school game. Senior Hallowe'en party.

Nov. 5. Second team 21 Lexington 6 at Mansfield.
6. Wooster 21 Mansfield 8, at Wooster.
13. Toledo 38 Mansfield 19, at Toledo.
20. Marion postponed game until Thanksgiving.
25. Picture taken of the squad. Mansfield 47 Marion 0, at Mansfield.
27. Mansfield 16 Alumni 6, at Mansfield.

Dec. 2. Thirty-five men reported for Basket Ball practice.
17. Mansfield 44 Norwalk 20. Second Team 32 Shreve 21.
18. Ashland 30 Mansfield 28, at Ashland.
23. Junior Party.

Jan. 1. Mansfield 35 Alumni 51.
7. Mansfield 58 Deleware 17, at Mansfield.
15. Mansfield 29 Toledo 52, at Mansfield.
22. Mansfield 50 Ashland 26, at Mansfield.
28. Mansfield 46 Lima 23, at Mansfield.

Feb. 3. Plazer elected cheer-leader.
4. Mansfield 43 Bellevue 16, at Mansfield.
12. Mansfield 52 Oberlin 10, at Mansfield.
19. Mansfield 39 Wooster 20, at Mansfield.
25. Mansfield 31 Youngstown 46, at Youngstown.

Mar. 3-4. Tournament. Mansfield 40 Wellington 4, Mansfield 38 Carrolton 9, Mansfield 28 Huron 8, Mansfield 25 Mt. Vernon 27.
10. Mansfield 53 Columbus N. 23, at Mansfield.
17. Mansfield 30 Marion 21, at Mansfield.
24. Junior-Senior Reception.
31. Mansfield 51 Norwalk 44, at Norwalk.

Apr. 1. Mansfield 52 Huron 23, at Huron.

CAPT. SCHWEIR, 1915

CAPT. UPSON, 1916

GREENWICH vs. MANSFIELD

Mansfield High started the season by defeating Greenwich with a score of 27 to 0. Although the team was green it was more or less an easy victory.

Schweir and Hosler were the individual stars of the game.

L. E. Burneson	R. T. Angle
Bergstrom	R. G. Craig
L. T. Upson	R. H. Troll xx
L. G. Hawk-Miller	C. Crum
L. H. Johns	Q. B. Schweir
R. E. Statler-Johns	F. B. Hosler xx

Score—Mansfield 27; Greenwich 0. x Touchdowns.

OBERLIN vs. MANSFIELD

Mansfield received their first defeat of the season at the hands of Oberlin on a muddy field. The wet ball robbed Mansfield of the only chance they had to score. Capt. Schweir and Hosler played a strong offensive game, while Burnson and Crum showed up well on the defensive.

Line up and summary.

L. E. Burneson	R. G. Craig
L. T. Upson	R. H. Troll
L. G. Hawk-Murphy	C. Crum
L. H. Johns	Q. B. Schweir
R. E. Statler	F. B. Hosler
R. T. Angle	

Score—Mansfield 0: Oberlin 6.

MT. VERNON vs. MANSFIELD

Mansfield was defeated at Mt. Vernon much to the surprise of the followers, in this city. The defense was weak with the exception of Capt. Schweir who played exceptionally strong. Hosler and Troll played a good offensive game.

L. E. Burneson	R. G. Craig
L. T. Upson	R. H. Troll
L. G. Hawk	C. Crum
L. H. Johns	Q. B. Schweir x
R. E. Statler	F. B. Hosler
R. T. Angle	

Score: Mansfield 7; Mt. Vernon 14 x Touchdown

NEWARK vs. MANSFIELD

A cheerleader was initated at this game and it seemed to bring back the lost confidence of the team. This was the first time a team from Newark has played us in the last ten years, and surely they didn't expect what they got. The defensive playing of Capt. Schweir and the offensive playing of Troll and Hosler were the features of the game.

Line-up and Summary.

L. E. Burneson	R. G. Craig
L. T. Upson	R. H. Troll xx
L. G. Hawk	C. Crum
L. H. Johns x	Q. B. Schweir xx
R. E. Statler	F. B. Hosler x
R. T. Angle	

Score- Mansfield 44 Newark 7. x Touchdown

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MARION vs. MANSFIELD

Mansfield run up the highest score of the season on Marion, they were only able to get the ball in our territory twice through out the game. Substitutes were used in the last half, but Marion was unable to stop them. Hosler played a fine game assisted by Troll and Johns.

Line-up and Summary.

L. E.	Burneson	R. G.	Craig
L. T.	Upson	R. H.	Troll xxxx
L. C.	Hawk	C.	Crum
L. H.	Johns	Q. B.	Schweir
R. E.	Statler-King	F. B.	Hosler xx
R. T.	Angle		

Score: Mansfield 47; Marion 0. x Touchdowns

ALUMNI vs. MANSFIELD

The High School closed the season by defeating the Alumni in a sea of mud. With stars like Pecht and Hart the game was no walk away. The field goal by Hosler featured the game.

Line-up and Summary.

L. E.	Burneson	R. G.	Craig
L. T.	Murphy	R. H.	Hosler
L. C.	Hawk	C.	Crum
L. H.	Johns	Q. B.	Schweir
R. E.	Statler x	F. B.	Upson x
R. T,	Angle		

Score: Mansfield 16; Alumni 6. x Touchdown

SECOND TEAM

Our Foot Ball Team was made what it was by the help of the Second Team. The members of the Second Team were faithful and seldom missed a practice, and that is what made us a good team. Two games were played with Lexington, one at home, and one at Lexington. Both games resulted in victories for the Second Team, the first at home by a large score, the second was more closely contested. A large number of students of Mansfield and Lexington saw the game.

In the Second Team are many who will be very valuable to us next year and we sincerely hope they will improve as much as they did this year.

Stop! Ladies and Gentlemen, Students and Faculty, cast your eyes upon the Foot-ball team. Never before in the history of M. H. S. has a schedule ever been so stiff for a green team. Never before has a team scored the number of points as that of this year. In three games holding our opponents scoreless.

The whistle blew and Captain Schweir and three veterans were called upon to stand the greater part of the first game with Greenwich. Mansfield then lost to Oberlin and Mt. Vernon, first on a wet grounds and second on poor playing. Then following two victories namely Newark and Bucyrus. With Hosler out Fostoria's machine ran over us with a score of 26 to 0. the only defeat on the home grounds this year. Wooster and Toledo Waite won from us, Toledo Waite won after injuring Johns. Mansfield won from Marion on Thanksgiving morning with the largest score of the season and closed the season by defeating the Alumni by a score of 16 to 6.

SCHEDULE OF M. H. S. 1915.

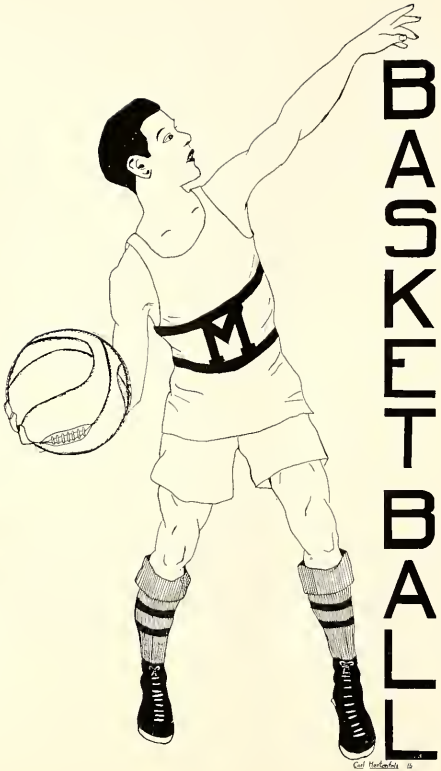
*Saturday, Sept. 25	M. H. S.	27	vs.	Greenwich	0
Saturday, Oct. 2	"	0	vs.	Oberlin	6
Saturday, Oct. 9	"	7	vs.	Mt. Vernon	14
*Saturday, Oct. 16	"	44	vs.	Newark	7
*Saturday, Oct. 23	"	46	vs.	Bucyrus	0
*Saturday, Oct. 30	"	0	vs.	Fostoria	26
Saturday, Nov. 6	"	8	vs.	Wooster	21
Saturday, Nov. 13	"	19	vs.	Toledo W.	38
*Thursday, Nov. 25	"	47	vs.	Marion	0
*Saturday, Nov. 27	"	16	vs.	Alumni	6
10 Games	Total	214		Total	118

*Games at home.

THE WEARERS OF THE WHITE M'S.

Name	Class	Position	Height	Age	Weight	Points
Johns	18	L. H.	5:8½	16	148	10
Hosler	16	F. B.	5:9	19	168	44
Troll	16	R. H.	5:7½	17	148	84
Schweir	16	Q. B.	5:8	17	148	51
Burneson	16	L. E.	5:7	17	145	
Upson	17	L. T.	6:	16	165	12
Hawk	16	L. G.	6:2	17	160	
Crum	16	C.	5:11	19	150	
Craig	17	R. G.	5:7	18	170	
Angle	18	R. T.	5:8	14	150	
Statler	16	R. E.	5:8	19	130	6
		Substitutes				
Miller	16	E&T	5:9½	16	135	
Bergstrom	17	H&E	5:7	17	145	
King	17	Q&E	5:5	17	140	
Murphy	17	T&E	6:2	19	185	6
Average	16		5:10	17	153 Tot.	214

CAPT. HOSLER, 1915-16



This is a snap shot of our next year's captain who has not yet been elected.

HOW HOSLER CHOSE THE TEAM.

1.

"Who'll play forward?"
"I," cried little Stat,
"I am just the one for that,
I don't play rough, but I play fast
Thru every game I'll stick to the last."
Cheer up Howard,
"I'll play forward.

2.

"Who'll play guard?"
"I," cried Troll.
"Many baskets I will shoot
For me every one will root,
For though slender I am tough,
I'll help you win, and that's enough,
Fear not, Howard,
I'll play guard.

3.

"Who'll play center?"
"I," cried Tim
With his usual vim,
"Center is an important commission
So I'll just take that position,
Believe me Howard,
I'll play center.

4.

"Who'll play left guard?"
"I," cried Atton.
"I am just the one you need,
For I am great in act and deed,
For guard I am just the man
Trust me Howard.
I'll play left guard.

5.

"Who'll play the other forward?"
"I," said Hosler,
"For it is plain to see
What that team needs is me."
"Take that position," Patton bid,
"So that is just what Hosler did.

Lucile Richardson, '19.

BASKET BALL.

Howard Hosler, "Ike"

Hosler has played Right Forward on the team for three years and was elected Captain. A good shot and one of the best floor men in the state. We give a sigh to think that he has played his last High School game.

Orville Statler, "Stat"

Statler was the smallest Forward in the state. With his dodging and shooting he was the best playing partner for Hosler that could be found. Our deepest regret goes with him as he graduates this year.

Emerson Murphy, "Tim"

Murphy played Center this year for the second season on the High School team. A better player could not be found. He was picked for All-State Center in 1916. We wish him all the luck in the world for next year.

Robert Atton, "Bob"

Atton played left guard and certainly played it as it should have been played. A good man on both the defensive and offensive one. As he will be back next year we wish him the best kind of success.

Earle Troll, "Kid"

Troll was our active right guard. "Kid" made a good showing this season, and played the game for all there was in it. We wish him success in his game of life.

OUR MANAGERS.

Mr. E. L. Clark was chosen for Faculty Manager of Atheletics. Although not knowing much of Foot Ball or Basket Ball, he redeemed himself by coaching the members of the Track team and discharged the duties as Manager as well as could be expected.

Sterling Ayers was chosen for Student Manager and filled his position to the best of his ability.

Mr. Glenn Davis, was with us again this year and although not in the Faculty helped to make a successful team. Much credit must be given him for the time and effort he spent in coaching us.

This years Basket Ball Team maintained the reputation of M. H. S. and not only won the greater part of their games, but was the greatest scoring team ever developed in Mansfield High School. Captain Hosler lead his five through the season with a point-a-minute gait.

Toledo Waite playing far above the style of their own play was the only High School team able to defeat us on our own floor.

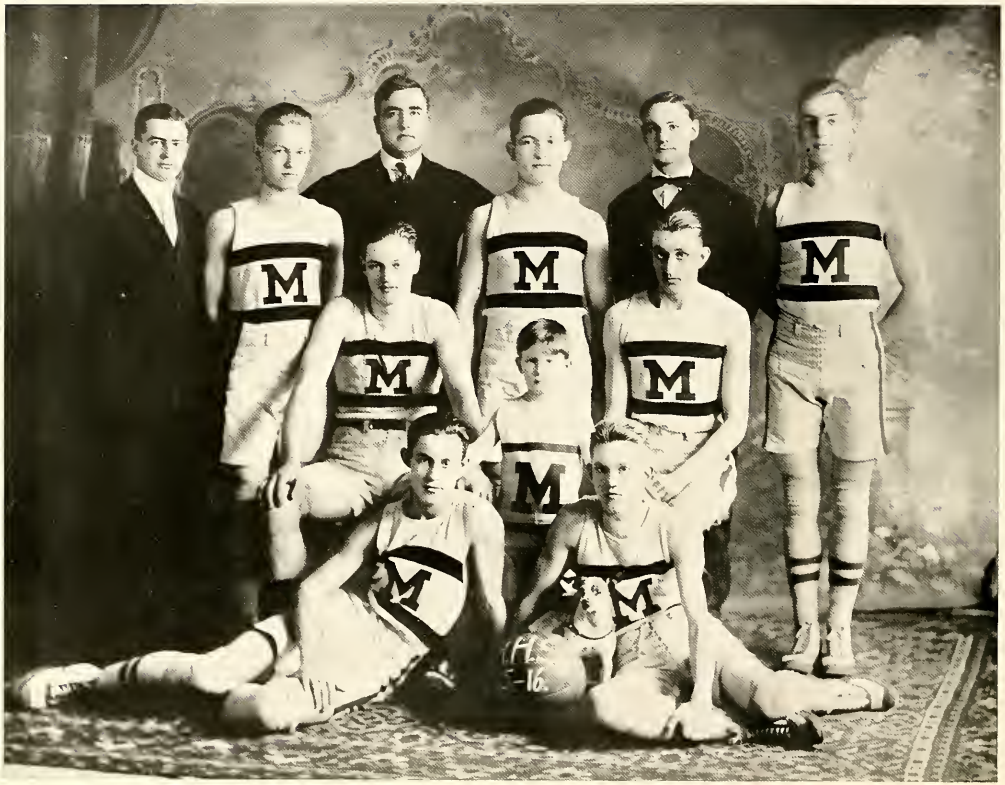
Enthusiasm and support are what made the great showing of the team.

After playing and winning three games we lost to Mt. Vernon in the finals in what Delaware people say was the fastest High School game ever played on their floor.

All the success of the team goes to the self-sacrificing way of each individual of the team who was willing to sacrifice in order to win and not expect praise for all their work.

Name	Class	Age	Height	Weight	Position
Hosler	16	19	5-9	168	R. F.
Statler	16	19	5-8	130	L. F.
Murphy	17	19	6-2	185	C.
Troll	16	18	5-8	148	R. G.
Atton	17	16	5-11	155	L. G.
Bergstrom	17	17	5-7	145	G.
Moore	17	17	6	160	C.
Matz	17	17	5-11	130	F.
Hawk	17	17	6-2	160	C.

	Hosler	Statler	Murphy	Troll	Atton	Bergstrom	Moore	Matz	Hawk
Shreve				4		0	26	12	4
Norwalk	15	11	14	0	2	0	X	X	X
Ashland	12	8	8	0	0	0	0	X	X
Alumni	9	8	12	0	4	0	2	X	X
Delaware	19	9	22	8	X	0	0	X	X
Toledo	14	9	4	0	2	0	0	X	X
Ashland	11	4	21	12	0	2	X	X	X
Lima	20	4	18	2	2	0	X	X	X
Bellevue	7	10	14	8	2	0	2	0	X
Oberlin	9	8	22	2	10	0	0	1	X
Wooster	5	4	22	2	6	X	X	X	X
Youngst'n	9	7	10	4	2	X	X	X	X
Wellington	5	16	10	2	2	0	4	X	X
Carrolton	10	4	12	6	4	2	0	X	X
Huron	4	20	2	0	0	0	X	X	X
Mt. Vernon	1	4	12	6	2	X	X	X	X
Columbus	10	13	20	4	6	X	X	X	X
Marion	7	8	7	3	7	X	X	X	X
Norwalk	11	10	20	0	10	X	X	X	X
Huron	18	6	18	4	3	0	0	1	0
	196	163	268	67	64	4	34	14	4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COACH.

Mr. Patton after leaving Ohio Wesleyan went to Antioch College, where he distinguished himself in Athletics. He came to Mansfield two years ago and has succeeded in turning out the same high standard of teams that have represented Mansfield in the past.

Girl's Basket Ball was started and inside of another year a good team should by found in Mansfield. Although playing under boy's rules the games were fast and exciting.

The Juniors won the Girls Championship by defeating the Sophomores.

In the first games the Juniors won from the Seniors and the Sophomores won from the Freshmen.

Seniors

Ruth Adams
Marie Kalbfleisch
Eva Scott
Ella Fernyak
Mary Summers

Juniors

Rhea Fry
Elverda Guenther
Corinne Douglass
Marian Warner
Lela Tinkey
Marguerite Thorne
Mary Brinkerhoff

Sophomores

Gertrude Atton
Helen Dowling
Marguerite Kramer
Martha Leppo
Naomi Todd
Ruth Mowry

Freshmen

Alice Prange
Katherine Hartenfels
Florence Morris
Katherine Hein
Lucille Richardson

TRACK.

"Comin' out for Track" was the cry long before the snow was off the ground.

We started the season with eight men back from the year before and in the Class Meet they showed up well.

The Class Meet was won by the Seniors by a score of 48 to the Juniors 20, the Sophomores 19 and Freshmen 19.

Shortly after, Mansfield was winner of the Interscholastic field and track meet when Mansfield, Bucyrus, Shelby and Lexington were entered.

Mansfield was well represented in the Relay with Hart, Tressel, Leuthner and Imhoff, who won by a large margin.

A Meet was arranged with Wooster Academy at Wooster and although half of team missed the train, we scored 39 points even if Wooster won by a score of 62.

Track and Field events of the Interscholastic Meet.

RICHLAND COUNTY INTERSCHOLASTIC FIELD AND TRACK MEET.

Mansfield 65. Bucyrus 31. Shelby 30.

100 Yd. Dash:—
1. Baker (S). 2. Hart (M). 3. Troll (M).
Time: 10 2-5.

120 Yd. Hurdles:—
1. Tressel (M). 2. Coover (S). 3. Miller (M).
Time: 15 4-5.

880:
1. Imhoff (M). 2. Leuthener (M). 3. Bowersox (B).
Time: 2:07 3-5.

Pole Vault:—
1. Campbell (B). 2. Coover (S). 3. Brunk (M).
Height: 9 ft. 9 in.

Shot Put:—
1. Lauthers (B). 2. Murphy (M). 3. Henry (M).
Distance: 41 ft. 11½ in.

220 Yd. Hurdles:—
1. Tressel (M). 2. Miller (M). 3. Coover (S).
Time: 29.

Running Broad Jump:—
1. Myers (B). 2. Arnold (S). 3. Lindsay (M).
Distance: 17 ft. 10 in.

Discus Throw:—
1. Myers (B). 2. Copeland (M). 3. Murphy (M).
Distance: 89 ft. 5½ in.

440:—
1. Baker (S). 2. Imhoff (M). 3. Hart (M).
Time: 55 2-5.

Mile Run:—
1. Leuthener (M). 2. Artz (S). 3. Neff (B).
Time: 5:09 2-5.

High Jump:
1. Jelliff (M). 2. Arnold (S). 3. Miller (M).
Height: 5 ft. 2 in.

220:
1. Hart (M). 2. Baker (S). 3. Imhoff (M).
Time: 24.

Hammer Throw:—
1. Henry (M). 2. Barvey (B). 3. Lauthers (B).
Distance: 101 ft. 7½ in.

Standing Broad Jump:—
1. Bowersox (B). 2. Murphy (M). 3. Myers (B).
Distance: 9 ft. 4 in.

Mile Relay:—
Mansfield (Hart, Tressel, Leuthener, Imhoff) won. Shelby, second. Bucyrus, third.
Time: 3:51.

WOOSTER ACADEMY

Mansfield High School 39. Wooster 62.

Summary;

Running High Jump:—
Jelliff (M) and Green (W), tied for first height—5 ft. 2¾ in.

Pole Vault:—
1. Green (W). 2. Weamer (W). Height: 9 ft. 7-8 in.

Shot Put:—
1. Murphy (M). 2. Garvin (W). Distance: 38 ft. 8 in.

Discus Throw:—
1. Murphy (M). 2. Weamer (W). Distance: 94 ft. ½ in.

Running Broad Jump:—
1. Green (W). 2. White (W). Distance: 17 ft. 7 in.

100 Yd. Dash:—
1. Green (W). 2. Hart (M). Time: 11 Sec.

220:—
1. Hart (M). 2. McGaw (W). Time: 25 4-5.

440:—
1. White (W). 2. Hart (M). Time: 56 4-5.

Half Mile Run:—
1. Pike (W). 2. Leuthener (M). Time: 2:12:2-5.

Mile Run:—
1. Rohrbaugh (W). 2. McKeever (W). Time: 5:05.

220 Yd. Hurdles:—
1. Green (W). 2. Miller (M). Time: 30.

120 Yd. Hurdles:—
1. Green (W). 2. Miller (M). Time: 21.

Mile Relay:—
Mansfield (Tressel, Hart, Bergstrom, Imhoff) won. Time: 3:57

INTERCLASS MEET

Seniors, 48. Juniors, 20. Sophomores, 20. Freshmen, 19.

Summary:

100 Yd. Dash:—
1. Hart (S). 2. Troll (Jr.). 3. Imhoff (Soph). Time: 11½.

220 Yd. Dash:—
1. Hart (S). 2. Imhoff (Soph). 3. Tressel (Sr). Time: 25.

440:—
1. Hart (Sr). 2. Imhoff (Soph). 3. Statler (Jr). Time 51.

Half Mile Run:—
1. Imhoff (Soph). 2. Leuthener (Sr). 3. Statler (Jr).
Time: 2:14½.

Mile Run:—
1. Leuthener (Sr). 2. Eyerly (Sr). 3. Vosberg (Sr).
Time: 5:35 1-5.

120 Yd. Hurdles:—
1. Tressel (Sr). 2. Miller (Jr). 3. Maxwell (Soph.)
Time: 17 3-5.

220 Yd. Hurdles:—
1. Miller (Jr). 2. Maxwell (Soph). 3. Tressel (Sr.) Disqualified. Time: 29.

Running Broad Jump:—
1. Lindsey (S). 2. Jelliff (S). 3. Troll (Jr).
Distance: 17 ft. 7½ in.

Discus Throw:—
1. Murphy (F). Copeland (Jr). 3. Bergstrom (Soph.)
83 ft. 9 in.

Shot Put:—
1. Murphy (F). 2. Atton (S). 3. Copeland.
Distance 36 ft. 9 in.

Pole Vault:—
Jelliff (S), Brunk (F) tied at 9 ft. Hawk (Jr). third.

Running High Jump:—
1. Murphy (F). 2. Jelliff (S). 3. Miller (Jr).
Height: 4 ft. 11in.

TENNIS

Bucyrus, Mt. Vernon, Shelby and Mansfield were the four schools entered in the tennis tournament which was held in connection with the Track Meet on the courts of the Westbrook Country Club.

Bucyrus was the winner of the tournament, taking two of the three matches that counted for the cup. Mt. Vernon proved a close contender losing out to Bucyrus in the Boys' doubles after having the Girl's singles.

Girls' singles—Miss Sweeney, Mt. Vernon, defeated Miss Mansfield, Mansfield, 6-1, 6-2; Miss Clement, Mt. Vernon, defeated Miss Seiger, Bucyrus, 6-3, 3-6, 6-3; Miss Hartzell, Bucyrus, defeated Miss Kegg, Mansfield, 6-0, 6-0; Miss Hartzell, Bucyrus, defeated Miss Sweeney, Mt. Vernon, 5-6, 6-3, 6-2.

Girls' doubles—Misses Hartzell-Seiger, Bucyrus, defeated Misses Clements-Sweeney, Mt. Vernon, 6-0, 6-2.

Boys' singles—Keil, Bucyrus, defeated Abbott, Shelby, 6-1, 6-2; Walton, Mt. Vernon, defeated Ayers, Mansfield, 6-2, 6-4; Witter, Bucyrus, defeated Burneson, Mansfield, 6-2, 6-2; Eastman, Mt. Vernon, defeated Leeson, Shelby, 2-6, 6-1, 6-1.

Boys' doubles—Welton-Eastman, Mt. Vernon, defeated Ayers-Burneson, Mansfield, 6-4, 6-3; Walton-Eastman, Mt. Vernon, defeated Abbott-Leeson, Shelby, 6-0, 6-0; Keil-Witter, Bucyrus, defeated Walton-Eastman, Mt. Vernon, 8-6, 4-6, 6-3.

GRINDS
Plater.

Be not offended gentle reader, even though the joke's on you.

Lives of high school girls remind us,
We can make our lives a sweet
And departing leave behind us
Foot-prints on West Fourth street
Foot-prints that perhaps another
Should he ever chance to meet
Would exclaim "well who in
Thunder! ever had such monstrous feet!"

Miss Jordan: "Before I think of it let me assign the following reports."

Senior (to Freshie): "Say! what right have you in this school, you green tomato?"

Freshie! "Go, on, you ripe tomato, you ought to be canned!"

I sent my son to college
And Dad cries out alack
I spent ten thousand dollars
And got a Quarter-back.

Patton, to Abe Hawk, who was putting on his shoes.
"Say, Abe, do you ever go boat riding in those shoes"?

"Paul Angle: "I don't like Caesar"!
Miss Bowers: "Why"?
P. A.: "Too much Gaul."

Freshie: "I wish I were a turtle."
Soph.: "Why"?
Freshie: He's got a snap!"

Homer Miller looking at Abe Hawk.
"Say Tim, you get a dollar bounty on every hawk you kill don't you?"
"Tim, you get him!"

The march of February's short
And so I like it, don't you see?
Because in this it seems to have
A sort of sympathy for me.
—Adeline Ernst.

Bob Atton (Waving hand about)
Miss Ort: 'Nun was ist los?"
Bob: "Everything is loose."
Miss O.: "Why are you waving your hand so?"
Bob: "That's loose to."

Harry Johns reading a theme in English, "When I first entered the room my eyes fell on the table."

Bob P. in A. History: "I don't believe you are thinking of the right king."
Peg C. (who is leading the class) "Oh, yes I am, can any one tell me what I am thinking about?"
(Hard to do Peg: Was it about the Athletic pin you were wearing at the time?"

Miss Aberle in Physiology: "Why should we cover our heads when we go out in the rain?"
Esther Yonker: "So we won't get water on the brain."

Miss Brightman in Latin: Who does Virgil remind you of?"
John C.: "The Devil."

Nigger from Fostoria: "Yes, sah, we wuz on a raft in de middle ob de ocean fo' four weeks."
Earl Troll (unbeliever) "Aw, you couldn't live for four weeks without anything to eat."
Fostoria Coon: "Oh, yas we could, yo' see de sea was "choppy" most ob de time."

Mr. Beer to Paul Maxwell: "What is a vacuum?"
P. M., "Roy Craig's head."

Lawrence Price to Peg Thorne at Kaler's
"This nut sundae is enought to make a donkey sick."
Peg Thorne: "Then you better not eat all of it, Lawrence."

Petrarch one of the greatest comedians of his time—in history

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In Room VII

M. McClure, translating Herman and Dorothea.
"Oh Father, she is not a runabout, but a decent girl."

We find in the German class that Dorothea has a needle in her hair. "She's got a jag on," says Deac. Miller.

Carl Hartenfels translating German:
"They howled with bloody noses."

Senior translating Hermann and Dorothea:
"She had a pear tree in her eye, under which her son sat."

Harold Hursh translating German:
"The ruffle hung about the well built ankles of the long and beautiful maiden."

Goldie Boals (translating Dutch)
"A well dressed old man with brown eyes around his neck"

Ruth Long: She went on her way around her mouth.

Miss Ruess: She shaded her hands with her eyes.

Ruth Long: She splashed back into the country.

H. Hursh, translating German:
"She went to see if he was careing for his horses which he had bought when a colt."

Walking

How do you like to walk best?

P. Marks: "Give me the Lee-way."

Earl Troll: "I just like to Peg-along."

Alma H.: "Bob-bing along for me."

Robert Moyer: "I like to take Long walks."

Paul Stoodt: "Take it from me, it's the best to walk thru' the Beer('s) Garden.

J. P. Sotherland: "I don't like to walk, I'm about Tucker[ed] out."

Carl Hartenfels: "I like to walk with Mary, but you have to Blo'er [Bloor] along."

Lela Tinkey: "I like to walk with one, but Moore will do."

Frances Beam: "I generally Race."

Harold Balyeat: "A Stone walk for mine."

M. Yingling: "The Bear Road suits me."

L. Frizzell: "I like to walk with the shadow of Eve falling about me."

"What's that horrid smell?"
"Oh, I suppose it's some of Miss Brightman's dead language"

Colors are numerous,
Many are dear
But the red and white
Are the ones we cheer.
—F. Morris.

Miss Aberle: "And when I saw those young men, I realized there was something in my life to live for."

Glenn B. in current event recitation:
"It seems strange that Mary Bloor and I should always select the same subject."

My father is a butcher,
My mother cuts the meat.
And I'm the little wenniewurst,
That runs around the street,
—Paul Stoodt.

When Mr. Beer goes up in an automobile, we'll———

"I hear you ca-a-lling me" warble Winnie from the parlor.

"Yes," sang Mrs. Stone from the kitchen, I want you to come here and help me with the dis-s-shes."

Then absolute silence reigned.

M. Young in French class: "I wonder what gender tulips is"

Mr. Carmine in Penmanship:
"Get feet erect and shoulders flat on the floor."

Miss Jordan in M. & M. History,
"What was a Relief?"

Clara Fernyak, "A relief was when the nobleman's daughter got married."

Teacher: "What three words do you use the most?"
Senior: "I don't know."
Teacher: "Correct. Sit down."

There are some little Freshies,
And there are some big ones too
But all of them are classed alike
For their greenness shines out true.

Tim Murphy in English class:
"Why women were for woman sufferage way back in 400 B. C.
Maurice Rice—Turning over in his sleep,
"Yes and they ain't got it yet."

He aspired to wed a brainy maid,
Well versed, well read and deep;
No frivolous, frothy, fickle jade
But one who knew a heap.

At last he found the one he sought
And decided she would do;
When he proposed the maid replied,
"What use could I make of you?"

RECHRISTENING THE SENIORS.

Ruth Adams—Running Around.
Ethel Andre—Ever Arguing.
Rose Atkins—Reciting Always.
Lola Barry—Looking Bashful.
Mary Baxter—Modest Brunette.
Florence Berry—Friendly, Busy.
Mary Bloor—(M) always (B) late.
Goldie Boals—Generally Bashful.
Harriet Bookwalter—Has Brains.
Mabel Brown—Model Bookkeeper.
Emily Brown—Eternally Babbling.
Lucille Cole—Lovely Character.
Miriam Conard—Much Common-sense.
Claribelle Cook—Calmly Capable.
Eva Dewitt—Extra Demure.
Lucille Dir—Little Dear.
Adeline Ernst—Always Energetic.
Ella Fernyak—Education First.
Gladys Fox—Getting Further.
Freda Frisch—Faithful Friend.
Ruth Frye—Rather Frisky.
Hettie Geisman—Heart Genuine.
Miriam Gugler—Making Goo-goo-eyes.
Barbara Hautz—Busily Hustling (?).
Christine Heilman—Conscientious Helper.
Katherine Hafley—Kidding Harold.
Lottie Hoffman—Light Heart.
Evelyn Jesson—Exercising Jurisdiction.
Marie Kalbfleisch—Merry Kook.
Helen Kern—Happy Kut-up.
Ruth Kissane—Really Kind.
Lola Leaman—Learning Lessons.
Ruth Logan—Rather Lofty.
Phyllis Marks—Playing Music.
Gladys Mahlie—Graceful Maiden.
Helen Maurer—Hates Mathematics.
Adah Miller—Accurate Multiplier.
Marjorie McClure—Mighty Mind.
Freda McVicar—Feeling Mischievous.
Beatrice Pearce—Being Pleasant.
Freda Pond—Fond (of) Problems.
Esther Reese—Ever Ready.
Opal Robinson—Only Reserved.
Monica Schnitzer—Moving Sedately.
Eva Scott—Extraordinarily Slim.
Sylvia Selby—Surely Small.
Helen Smith—Hardly Sane.
Adelaide Snapp—Active Senior.
Helen Sotherland—Heart Smasher.
Helen Somers—Having Sense.
Leola Sowash—Looks Sweet.
Mary Summers—Merrily Singing.
Winifred Stone—Walter's Sister.
Mildred Van Antwerp—Mildly Vivacious.
Erma Van Antwerp—Earnest, Valuable.
Ruth Wesley—Righteous Ways.
Margery Young—Mastering (Y) Virgil.
Albert Arnold—Always Amiable.
Dale Arnold—Diligent, Active.
Fred Baer—Forever Beaming.

Harold Balyeat—How Busy.
Lydon Beam—Liking Brown.
"Bill" Bell—Big Bill.
Glenn Berry—Good Behavior.
John Brant—Jolly Boy.
David Bricker—Doesn't Boast.
Tom Bristor—Talks Briskly.
Robert Brumfield—Roaming Blissfully.
Lee Burneson—Loves Business.
Hobart Cashell—Honest, Calm.
Raymond Copeland—Rarely Converses.
Clair Crumm—Clever Companion.
John Culleton—Joking Cunningly.
Philip Davy—Persevering Diligently.
Carl Doerman—Courteous Demeanor.
Marion Downs—Most Dependable.
Harry Eyerly—Hunting Eats.
George Finney—Getting Funny.
Lyndon Frizzell—Looking Fashionable.
Chester Griebling—Country Gentleman.
Carl Hartenfels—Critical, Happy.
Harry Haldeman—Helping Himself.
George Heitz—Going Hurriedly.
Paul Hoover—Punkin' Head.
Harold Hoover—Holding Hands.

Howard Hosler—Heavy (H) athlete.
Harold Hursh—Handsome Hair.
Earl Kochheiser—Earning Knowledge.
Roy Leppo—Repeating Lessons.
Homer Miller—Humorous Music.
Paul Miller—Photo Man.
Robert Moyer—Ruth's Man.
Arthur McBride—Altruistic Mind.
Wayne McFadden—Winning Many.
Robert Nichols—Reciting Nothing.
Roger Oster—Ruling Officially.
Harold Palmer—Having Patience.
Lawrence Price—Likes Pleasantry.
Earl Remy—Ever Rushing.
Burton Rusk—Bum Rover.
Robert Schell—Rebellious Student.
Carl Schweir—Careful Scribbler.
Charles Shafer—Chemistry Shark.
John Schrier—Just Smiles.
"Stat" Statler—Swift Shooter.
Willie Stomps—Wanting Something.
Earle Troll—Eyes Twinkling.
Bob Weil—Being Witty.
Wilbur Ungaschick—Working Usually.

A HIGH SCHOOL BOUQUET

Sweet William -	William Stomps
For-get-me-nots -	Helen Dowling Margaret Cramer Helen Beer
Bleeding Heart - -	Laoma Rhodes
American Beauty - -	Leola Sowash
Prim-rose - - -	Rose Atkins
Black-eyed Susan - -	Mary Summers
Johnny-jump-up - -	Bernice Frank

There are meters electric
And meters trochaic
And meters of musical tone
But the meter that's sweeter
And meter completer,
Is to meet'er
By moonlight alone.

"Goodness but M. H. S. is reckless."
"Why?"
"They went to the dry town of Wooster and took two "Beers" along.

He picked up his basket
And counted the eggs,
He started for market
With jubilant legs,
He reckoned the shekels
He stumbled! Aghast!
For you're apt to lose money
If you travel too fast!

Teacher: "Young man were you laughing at me?"
Boy: "No Sir!"
Teacher: "What else is there in this room to laugh at?"

Helen Race speaking of Francis Beam to Naoma Morris.
H. R. "Francis put his arm around me three times last night."
N. M. "Some arm!"

"Mr. Carmine makes the little things count"
"How's that?"
"He teaches Arithmetic to the Freshies."

Mr. Patton to Harry Johns at the Lexington game which Harry refereed: "Well, Harry, you'd better go out and get the halves fixed up."

Harry (surprised), "Why, what's the matter with them?"

Soph. (in Ancient History) "Rameses built the Great Pyramid."

Another Soph. (trying to correct him) "No, it wasn't Rameses it was—— —— uh, it was —— —— the first man."

Miss Aberle: "Who? Adam?"

A tremor shook her fairy form
Her eyes began to blink,
Her pulse raised to one hundred
She cried I think—I think
He sighed you think you love me
For his soul was on the rack
Oh, no she cried, I think———
A bug is crawling down my back."

Kaiser—in Grammar "He tho't me to be your sister."

Why is a ship given feminine gender when it is called a Man-of-War?

E. A.: "Each cow had a string of beads around its neck."

LOVE.

An Englishman's version.

Love? Oh, yes you meet some gi'l,
Don't you know?
An' you get in such a whil
Don't you know?
Then you kneel down on the floah,
And imploah and adoah!
And its all a beastly bowh,
Don't you know?

SUMMER TIME.

1.

O! The summer time is here
It's the best time of the year,
When everybody's happy,
Every face lit up with cheer.

2.

You can hear the birdies singin',
'Round the house, among the trees,
And the sparrows building cozy nests
Way up there in the eaves.

3.

The wood chuck comes a stealin'
Around the garden patch,
The little pigs are squealin',
And the eggs begin to hatch.

4.

Oh! The fellows go a swimmin',
Down by the old mill dam,
And thru the pantry door John goes,
To steal his mother's jam.

5.

Last week we went a fishin'
In the creek down by the mill,
But pa got mad and bellered out,
Say, "can't you Kids keep still."

6.

The flowers start a bloomin'
Way out there in the wood,
And John said that he'd quit school,
If his mother said he could.

7.

We went out in the orchard
To steal some fruit one day,
But Jim's old man came runnin' out
And chased us all away.

—Darrel Nichols.

Paul Miller—"Gladys are you going to the reception?"
Gladys Lash—"Yes."
P. M.—"Well suppose—you don't mind it—er—Well, suppose we go together."

PUTTING ONE OVER.

Mr. Davis in Physical Geog.
"Harry, give the name of the tropic near the north pole."
Harry J. "Can't, Sir.
Mr. Davis: "Yes, that's right.

Miss Jordon in American History: "Where is the best place to hold the world's Fair?"
L. Frizzell: "Around the waist."

The Who Will It Hit.

Vol. 1 M. H. S. Thirstday, April 23, 1916. Price $ .01 No. 1

NEW POET REPORTED

Miss Helen Kallmerten told in the Junior English Class of a famous poet lately discovered. He was born in Boston according to her and was educated at Cambridge and other schools. His works are unknown however. His name is Elizabethan Traits.

CONCERT ENJOYED BY PUBLIC.

The concert given by a number of the talented members of the school was of the highest class, those in it being mostly Seniors. The audience was especially impressed with the splendid rendition of Tipperary by Mary Bloor. It is thought that some day she may be a great singer. A chorus of girls sang very "sweet and low." They were all dressed in white and wore forget-me-nots and a number of them carried a tune. Several old selections were given by Margery Young. "Peculiarly pealing" was the solo by Wm. Bell. The rest of the programme was as given below:

Spring Song - - Merry Summers
Temperance Song - - Jesse Beer
I Was Seeing Nellie Home G. A. Davis
My Little Girl - - Charles Shafer
Lost Chord - - - The Band
Flee as a Bird - - Arba Hawk
Thornes are sweeter far then roses
- - - - - Charles Brumfield
Peg-O-My-Heart - - Earle Troll
Just We Two (Duet) - Russell Kohler
A Base Solo - - - Homer King
My (Tennis)e - - Sterling Ayers
My Pony (Boy) By some Latin Students

This concert had 2 prices, Lawrence and Martha Mary.

NEW BOOKS IN THE SCHOOL LIBRARY.

The Art of Penmanship - J. Culleton
The Value of Recitation Bob Nichols
How to Study - - Robert Schell
Perpetual Motion - - Harry Purney
Star in H. S. Sky - - -
Biography - - George Finney
The Practical Value of Latin
- - - - - - Hobart Cashell
Styles - - - - Tom Bristor
A Youth's Companion - Miriam Gugler

ENLIGHTENING QUESTION DISCUSSED.

The price of electricity in the home was the topic for discussion in the Physics department last week. Professor Beer had accurately calculated what the electric light bill of the average home would be, upon the supposition that the lights were burning four hours each day. Miss Ernst presented this question as a subject for meditation: "What if you had company and they kept you up late?" After due consideration the Professor answered, "It depends on the company. You might not need to have any lights."

WITH OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

"Would you think I should stop chewing gum?"—J. Staninger.

"By all means, yes! This habit has been known to enlarge the jaw and flatten the pocketbook."

"Is this leap year?"

—Lawrence Bergstrom

"We have heard that it is but we haven't heard of many people leaping yet."

We regret that we are unable to furnish an answer to the following letter:

Mansfield, Ohio, April 3, 1916.

Dear Friend:

I hate to write you this for fear of annoying you, but the time has come when I must ask your judgment on a serious

question, the contemplation of which has caused me many nights of restlessness and corresponding days of agony and anxiety.

You will understand my writing you in regard to this matter of such importance when I tell you that many homes and even human lives have been upset by similar troubles, still I feel that you should know the worst at once for in all sincerity it may mean life or death to me.

I dare not communicate the state of my mind to any of my friends except you, for they are not always to be relied upon, so in my distress and perturbation of mind I can go only to you.

I know that I am asking a great deal of you but your friendship and loyalty will warrant it, and in deciding this lay aside your friendship and loyalty and tell me from the fullness of your heart, "Do you think Jeff will ever be as tall as Mutt?"

Sincerely yours,
Erma B. Bell.

FOR SALE—A modern six-room bungalow, just right for two. Jesse Beer.

WANTED—Something to do. Carl Hartenfels.

WANTED—Cure for spring fever. Adah Miller.

WANTED—Three months added to the school year. Gladys Fox.

WANTED—Some grinds about some one else besides Beer, Berry and Culleton.

Go to Jesse Beer for illustrated lectures.

NEWSY NEWSLETS.

Helen Smith, Helen Sotherland and L. Cole visited the board room today.

Harold Sowash went to sleep in English Class last month.

Miss Patterson dropped a marble from her sweater pocket Wednesday.

Robert Atton escorted Alma Henne to school this noon.

Barbara Bushnell walked through the hall with Glenn Berry one day.

Mr. Davis was fifteen minutes late in Civics class today.

Miss Padgett sent a Freshman to the office yesterday.

ADVICE TO THE LOVE-LORN.

All kinds of engagement rings for sale at the Ten Cent Store.

Books on, "How to Propose," sold at the leading book stores.

ARE YOU WELL INFORMED?

Who was the first Pelopennesus?

Who traded his birthright for a Mesopotamia?

What was the date of the Delaware G. O. P.?

Bound Themistocles and name its tributaries.

Whom did Aquiline marry?

CORRESPONDENTS—Continued.

"Did you know that Shiloh was a unique town?" Maurice Wells.

Ans. "Yes, indeed, unique is derived from the Latin (unus one, equus-horse), meaning one horse, quite a one horse town.

"Should I wear a wrist watch or is it not good taste?" Glenn Berry.

Ans. "Oh, my yes! Every lady should have one."

"I hear that Mephistocles was a sport." Homer Miller.

"He was a reg'lar devil."

"Why do they call B. Patterson the Pink Lady?" K. Briggs.

"Did you ever hear of her having the "blues?" Editor.

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HEARD IN THE HALLS.

"Oh--Hello!" ..... G. Bierly
"How do you figger?" ..... Tim
"Oh! Shoot!" ..... Snapp
"Wha-a-a-a-t?" ..... Merkel
"Now lookee here!" ..... Patton
"Anybody see Liz?" ..... Barry Moyer
"Anybody see Barry?" ..... "Liz"
"Tickets?" ..... Bob Atton
"Most fun--Kid" ..... Shorty R.
"Now folks" ..... Miss Moore
"Anybody see Patton?" ..... Mr. Davis
"Tum-dee-dum" ..... Remy
"Letter from Johnny this A. M." ..... Bernice
"Hoo! Hoo! I'm flirting with you!" ..... Bob B.
"Oh, Landy!" ..... E. DeWitt
"Where's Margery?" ..... L. Cole
"I just couldn't get my Virgil" ..... F. Pond
"Pret-ty Green!" ..... R. Adams
"Oh, this Physics!" ..... Lola Barry
"Oh, no! ..... Kid Troll

HEARD IN M. & M. History.

"Luther created a great commotion when he went to Worms"

"Let us go hand in hand, not one before the other." (Not mentioning names)

Jingles by Johnny Warner
With apologies to
Mary and her Lamb.

The girls, they had a little lamb,
He was as green as green,
But everywhere these girls would go,
That "Jarvis kid" was seen.

He followed them to school one day,
It went against their pride,
They lugged him and they hauled him in
Poor "Freshie" nearly cried.

What makes the lamb love the girls so?
The eager freshmen cry,
Because the girls dispise him so,
The teacher does reply.

He followed them from room to room,
Would any Freshman dare?
The Juniors, gee!, they bawled him out,
Would such a Freshman care?

And so the teacher turned him out,
But still he lingered near,
And waited patiently about,
Till Johnny Warner did appear.

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Mr, Davis was supposed to give a talk at a meeting recently, but, circumstances prevented his attending it.

The chairman, not knowing this, announced the speech. Silence reigned for some time. Then the chairman said, "It seems as if Mr. Davis is not here. Let us sing 'Praise God from whom all Blessings Flow.'"

"Are you Hungary?"
"Yes, Siam."
"Then come along, I'll Fiji."

In spite of signs does Paul Post bills?
If he came to a stream would Tom Ford it?
Should Caesar pass by, would Harriet Hail him?
If Ruth is Long, why isn't Winifred Stone?
If he had a bad cold, would Edgar Wycoff?
When you light the fire does Rhea Frye?
Has Mary Nichols?
When there's lots to do, does Rhea Doolittle?
When others weep is Clarence Jolly?
If it should rain, would Arquette Rust?
Who said they tho't Bernice Frank and Clarence Darling?
If Margaret is White why isn't Mabel Brown?
Wanted: To know whether Goldie Boals?

Paul Stoodt is buying up all "red parasols."

The evening sun its vesper light
Across the west did lit
The dusky shadows of night were falling over it.
He grasped her hand and held it and told her of his love,
He called her every pet name, his darling duck and dove.

THE WAIL OF A SENIOR

I came here as a simple freshie
Young and green and bold
And thought I could be very happy
Till Algebra Knocked me cold.

I started well as a bright Sophomore
But Latin beat my time
And afterwards I know no more
Till the good old summer time.

I soon became a Junior
And struggled as best I could
But Solid Geom came on with a roar
And settled me for good.

So calm was the start of my last year
I dreamed my troubles were o'er
But now up starts Grossvater Beer
And chokes me on Physical lore.

The time has come to depart my lad
And I'm weary and ill at ease,
For my education, it is bad
I know only my A, B, C's.

JOHN CULLETON.
M. H. S.
'16

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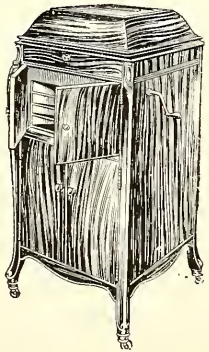

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110 North Main St.

Freshman in English Exam.: "I seen in your cataloge that you have a special price on 'Little Women.' I want two dozen of them at that price."

A SADDENED TRAMP

Now unto yonder wood-pile go,
There toil till I return,
And feel how proud a thing it is,
A livelihood to earn.

A saddened look came o'er the tramp,
He seemed like one bereft.
He put away his victuals cold,
He saw the wood and left.

--ALBERT SCHNUG.

Mr. Beer in Physics, explaining a problem on hydraulics--"It's just like that 'dam(n)' problem we had yesterday."

M. Youns to L. Cole: "Why did you use amo?"

L. Cole: "Oh, I take that as my model verb."

Clair C. (reading Macbeth in E. class): "What is amiss?"

C. Shafer: "You are and do not know it."

Lawrence Price to Leola Sowash in German: "Ja, meine Frau."

Miss Ruesss: "Do you know the story of the three spinning women?"

L. P.: "Is it in the Bible?"

E. H.: "They must have had the door closed."

E. H.: "Yes I was standing in the doorway."

C. C.: "I tho't those were both 2 men."

Miss Jordan "This boy had a concrete sort of brain."

Justine Kemp, (In Ancient History) "The first inhabitants were farmers, they irritated (irrigated) the land.

Chester Finley in American History:

"In the Philippines Islands the Hawaiian natives were mostly of American descent."

"Do you want to know how to make a little money go a long way?"

"Sure!"

"Send a penny to California by mail."

Mr. Bauer: "Now just take time to explain that, will you George?"

George Finney: "I'll take time, but I don't know whe-t-h-er--

Why is it dangerous to take a walk in the Spring time? Because the tree shoots and the grass has blades and the bull rushes out.

Why do they call those who edit the Annual, 'the Staff'? Because they consist of five lines and four spaces, but which is which?

R. Upson and Maurice Wells were looking for something on the floor.

Miss Ruess: "Nun, was machen die kleine Kidder?"

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DOT NAUGHTY MOBILE

Dot naughty mobile vagon
Vot runs der streets about,
I never ride alreaty yet
In him when I go out.

So ven I vatch him chase himself
I recollection me,
To take mine frau dot vagon on
To pleasure me und she

But now, I dinks, I make mistook
For ven I see Katrine
She looks der face all over black
Because of dot machine.

It makes mine hair stand straight right oop
Mine frau shake in her boots,
I run like red hot lightning quick
Or ven you "Shoot der shoots."

Der wheels is wrapped mit garden hose
Vot's villed mit vind, und so
Der driver he yust let it loose
To make der vagon go.

It queerness—sometimes always yet
I droubles me to saw
Such vanderments. Dot vagon turns
"Gee" rightaway, or "Haw."

Und I would not surprised be
If I would vake some day
To hear of some Improvement vot
Vill make der ding eat hay.

Budt my experience frightens me
Und I let people dalk
For ven I ride dot vagon more
I guess, by jinks—I walk.

—Selected

Art Pealer: "What was the bad place of the Assyrians like?"
Ruth Adams: "If you wait long enough you'll find out."

1st Girl: "Say, Louise told me that secret that you told her not to tell me."
2nd Girl: "The mean thing! I told her not to tell you that I told her."
1st Girl: "Well, don't tell her that I told you that she told me, because she told me not to tell you."

Glenn Berry—Translating German: "When men meet each other they take off their mustaches."

First witch, addressing (2nd witch), Albert Arnold.
(Girl reading Macbeth in English class): "Where hast thou been, sister?"

Carolyn Mc. in German—"He carried his cane under his arm with his eyes."

"Oh, how sweet is love
But, oh, how bitter
To love a girl
And not to kiss her."
—Original.

Doc: "Give me that book!"
Snappie: "What do you want with it?"
Doc: "You."

A. E. PIFER

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An old lady, who was on a boat close to the shore of Greece, asked: "What is that?" She referred to the white caps on the mountains.

"That is snow," answered the person addressed.

"A man told me it was Greece and I didn't believe him!"

Freda Pond: "I being the sister and brother of Jove."

Lucile Cole in Latin: "Where was Hector when the light went out?"

"Do you want to know how to make chickens good fighters?"

"Yes."

"Feed 'em scraps!"

Miss Patterson: "When I wanted to take an examination I always ran through my outlines."

C. S.: "I would get more out of them if I'd walk through."

"The dragon went back to his nest."—B. Moyer.

E. Brown: "Did you have a good time at the party?"

E. J.: "I should say! The menu was grand."

E. B.: "The menu doesn't count, it's the menu sit by."

Mr. Beer: "Why does a morning fog pass away before noon?"

Carl Schwier: "Because then it would be an afternoon fog."

Robert Nichols: "Bitte bringen Sie mir Kalbfleisch."

ALPHABET IN THE HIGH SCHOOL.

A ctivity—Personified in G. A. Davis.
B usiness—That which Burny attends to.
C limbing—Made necessary by the numerous steps.
D arkness—A period of time after the report cards are given out.
E nthusiasm—When it comes to holidays.
F oolishness—Indulged in by only a few of the underclassmen.
G rowing—What Adeline is doing.
H ooky—A form of play.
I llness—The excuse offered by those who get spring fever.
J anitor—Mr. Zerby, faithful and earnest.
K nowledge—Displayed by Seniors only.
L oitering—Done in the halls.
M usic—What the band makes.
N oise—Lots of it but we do not know the source.
O xygen—Found everywhere.
P enmanship—John Culleton's hobby.
Q uietude—The atmosphere of Study I.
R ecitations—Perfect, always.
S ophomores—The class between the Freshies and Juniors.
T oil—The members of the Staff do it.
U nity—The Basket Ball Team.
V acancy—The state of mind of many.
W iggling—Instead of studying.
X -Ray—A shocking machine in Lab.
Y ard—All around the building.
Z enith—The last year.

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A Pond.
A Crum.
A Bell.
A Hosler
A Hawk.
Two Berrys.
A Baer.
A Snap.
Adam (s) and "Eve."
Cole—a hunk.
Three Earls.
A Fox.
A Schell.
A Stone.
A Cooke.
A Beam.

One day a handsome Romeo,
Down to Kaler's he did go,
T'was there he met a little lassie
Who was as pretty as she was sassy,
Said he: "Oh, won't you have an oyster stew?"
"Yes, and I'll take some ice cream too."
T'was there that he fell into debt,
All because of what Julia-ett.

Mr. Bartlett—"Well if you know the Angle A is common how would you know what to do next?"

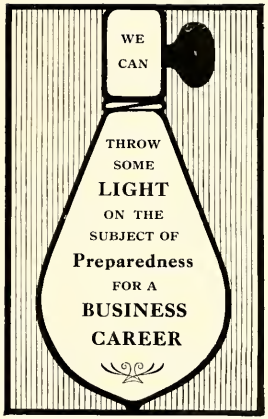
"Your first statement Naomi?"

"N. Lantz: "Gracious! What did I say first?"

Mr. Beer—There are many things put in milk to preserve it—

R. Oberlin—Sure, water.

Miss Cotton telling H. Peck how far to read: "Read until you reach heaven."



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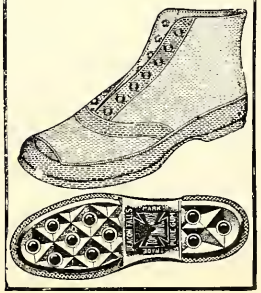

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DREAMS

We try to study so very much
That all our teachers pity us,
And very often raise a fuss
Because we study far too much.

THEIR AWAKENINGS

But when we get our grades, 'tis queer
How very low they do appear;
And when we ask our teachers dear—
You studied not enough, we fear."

—Paul Angle.

Miss Jordan—Mary Tudor, while living would not consent to Elizabeth as her successor, but after her death she consented.

THE FRESHMEN

The Freshmen work for one short year
But to them it seems an eternity;
But Oh! Oh! Oh! Those grades they get,
Are all so low as to make them sweat;
In that one short and happy year,
Which in after life will seem so dear.

The Sophomores walk about just so,
Thinking they're the whole big show;
When Freshmen on the street they meet,
They say, "Hello!" just awfully sweet;
But when a Senior walks past them,
They're really ready for a post-mortem.

But wait, have I almost forgot,
The Juniors who are next the top?
To them I have nothing to say,
For I will act as they some day;
But I will just have to let you know,
That Juniors are a part of this big show.

Last but not least (as stories will say),
Comes the class which is best in Mansfield High;
For it is the Seniors
Who for four years have fought,
To earn a diploma
And be on the top.

J. P. S. '19.

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Demosthenes was practicing elocution.
"Pebbles are too hard on the mouth," said he.
Then he started to pronounce,
Przemysl, Przanxnyzc, Dnozno in rapid succession.

Patton trying to get fellows out for football practice.
"Male applicants with lower limbs not of the regular order, that is, of the loop or letter x variety, better not apply, as it isn't giving the manager a fair chance in the next world."

Teacher to Ethel McM.: Give principal parts of the word skate."
Ethel Mc. "Shato, skater, slipsi, bumptus."

The studies in French class are many and vague,
We study Le Bourgeois, Diable, Don Diegue
We study old classics writ ages ago
By moss grown old fellows who needed the dough.
They sat and they thought up what things they could say
To agonize students of some future day.
—E. Plazer.

Peg C: "Oh, Harry! I know some one who would die (dye) for you."
Harry J. (dreamily) "Who, Peg?"
Peg C. "Sowash Bros!"

THE DISSIPATED TRIO.

During the trip to Toledo, Davis, Clark and Goldsworthy had "Beer" in their rooms.

HOW WOULD THEY LOOK?

M. Pickering and Arba Hawk.
B. Pierce in a football suit.
H. Price and Homer Dent.

Miss Bushnell to Emily "Will you please refrain from walking on your heels?"
Emily: "Oh, I'm not a toe-dancer."

Miss Patterson: "Tomorrow we will take the life of William Shakespeare; pupils please come prepared."

Why is a Freshman's neck like a Typewriter?
Because its Underwood.

He: "Are your feet tired, dear?"
She: "No, why?"
He: "Would you mind dancing on them? Mine are."

Miss Aberle: "Give an example of hard water."
Freshie: "Ice."

Advice to Freshmen—
Don't cut any classes—for altho' absence makes the heart grow fonder, it also makes the marks grow rounder.

Our foot-ball team forms quite a bread line with a mere 'Crum' at Center.

Mr. Beer said in class that so many young men and also ladies came to consult him on the subject of love that he almost knew how to propose.

DO IT WHILE YOU ARE YOUNG!

They were to be married the following Thursday, and were discussing the furnishings of the new home nest.

"Oh Henry! Did you get the parlor shades hung today?

"Why Helen, I clean forgot them. I'll do it tomorrow. What else, dear?"

"Why-why-did you see about a policy?"

"Policy? What in the world do you mean by a policy, little one?"

"Oh you dear stupid Henry! Now you hunt up Mr. Shafer right away and give him your application for an Optional Coupon Life Insurance Policy in

The Ohio State Life Insurance Company.

I hear they are the best ever. Don't wait for tomorrow. You can't tell what may happen, and it's best to protect the happy home now."

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Teacher: "What are properties of heat?"
Senior: "The chief property is that it causes bodies to expand while cold causes them to contract."
Teacher: "Give an example."
Senior: "In summer the days are long, in winter the days are short!"

Elden Lowe in C. English: "I was waiting at the church." (Who for, Elden?)

Teacher: "Give an example of attractive forces seen in every day life."
Pupil: "Shafer and Gugler."

Troll (translating German) "I know it all."

We could almost start a church in our school, for we have:
Pastor Cashell
Deacon Miller
Elder Berry.

Clark (in Agriculture): "When is the best time to cut corn?"
Roy Craig: "When it is ripe."

Teacher: "What is oxygen?"
Eva Scott: "An odorless gas you can't smell."

Louise Dickey, (translating French): "The piece of bread has been on the table since yesterday and is in three sacks."

What happens when two parallel lines are transgressed by a transgressal?

E. Kegg—Everything was steel except the wooden floor and that was concrete.

Chas. Brumfield: "I asked Peg Thorne if I could see her home and she said she would bring me a picture of it tomorrow."

Advice (to Brother Crum and Sister Judy): "Never make love in a buggy, cause horses carry tails (tales).

One day a boy in Mary Aberle's class was sneezing and snuffling.

M. Aberle: "Boy, have you no handerchief?"

Boy: Yes, but I don't lend it to strangers."

Brightman—"He says 'he went,' what infinitive will that take?"

J. Culleton—"Perfect."

Brightman—"Why?"

J. C.—"Because the "wenting" is past.

Paradise Lost is about the loss of Paradise.

The clock is silent like all our sisters—L. Bergstrom, (translating German.)

Paul Miller in German: "His knees trembled within him."

Where can you always find happiness? In the dictionary.

Lyndon Frizzell—"Look how fast the sun is melting."

We're from the good old Mansfield High,
Whose victims run clear to the sky,
When we play in a game
It sure does seem tame,
For the opponents are left high and dry.

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W. G. SCHWAN.

Miss Jordan in History—"Even though Elizabeth was a capricious woman she was one of the greatest Kings England ever had.

Sophia just sweet sixteen swore
That no man more than six feet four
Should be her chosen one.
At thirty she'll be glad to fix
A spouse exactly four feet six
As better far than none.

Teacher: "If the President should die, who would officiate?"
Bright Pupil: "The Vice-President."
T.: If the Vice-President should die, who would officiate?"
B. P.: "The Secretary of State."
T.: "What if the whole Cabinet should die, who would then officiate?"
B. P.: "The undertaker."

Brutus: Good morning Caesar, how many doughnuts did you eat this morning?
Et tu Brutus.

Miss Connett (in English)
"Give some slang that you use, Howard."
H. Kent: "Nothing doing." "Nix on the rough stuff," "Do you get me?"
Miss Connett (feebly) "What?"

Miss Jordan: "Has anyone anthing further to add?"
Harry Eyerly: "Kerchoo!"

A. Haupt speaking of leprosy in Sanitation and Hygiene—"They are not allowed to touch or eat healthy persons!"

Jesse Beer to Budd Schell: "You have never indulged in that peculiar luxury they call thought."

Mr. Bartlet— "How much time do you spend on geometry? A period isn't enough. How much time do you need to spend on it, Mary?"

Mary Talligler—"About a week."

I hate to seek my couch at night
Beneath the snowy spread,
Because I have to lift my feet
And put them in the bed."

Miss Muriel Aberle calls the visits of the eighth grade pupils, "barbarian invasions."

G. A. Davis and H. P. Patton were walking down the street. A little girl was crying, so Mr. Davis asked what was the trouble. She said she had lost a nickel. He immediately reached in his pocket and got one for her. The tears ceased right away and she exclaimed, "You mean old thing, you had it all the time."

You can always tell a Senior
For he's so sedately gowned,
You can always tell a Junior
By the way he sports around,
You can always tell a Freshman
From his timid looks and such,
You can always tell a Sophomore
But you can't tell him much.

—Neva Richey.

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"Do you know Arba Hawk?"
"Yes, he's a bird."

Mr. Bartlet to Ruth Them—"Ruth I will give you one more day to settle down."

Ruth (in stage whisper) "Gee! You can do a lot in one day.

MOVIE PLAYS

The Right of Way	featuring	Seniors
A Fighting Hope	"	Freshies
Second in Command	"	Juniors
Nearly a Lady	"	Glenn Berry
A Good Little Devil	"	Glenn Bierly
The Bigger Man	"	Henry Moore or Paul Stoodt
The Fatal Card	"	Monthly Report
The Politicians	"	Homer Miller, Arba Hawk
The Only Girl	"	Marguerite Merkel (so Earle Troll thinks)
A Celebrated Case	"	(Bob Atton and Alma Henne)
The Gentleman from Indiana.	"	Carl Hartenfels
Our Lady of Laughter	"	Barbara Bushnell
Girls of Yesterday	"	1915 Senior Girls
Danger Signal	"	Tardy Bell
Our White Sister	"	Margaret White
The Wrath of Hadden Towers	"	G. A. Davis
Her Great Hour	"	Graduation night
Who Pays?	"	Freshmen
The Bait	"	G. A. D. & Patton
Where the Trail Divides	"	Graduation
Dimples	"	Helen Maurer

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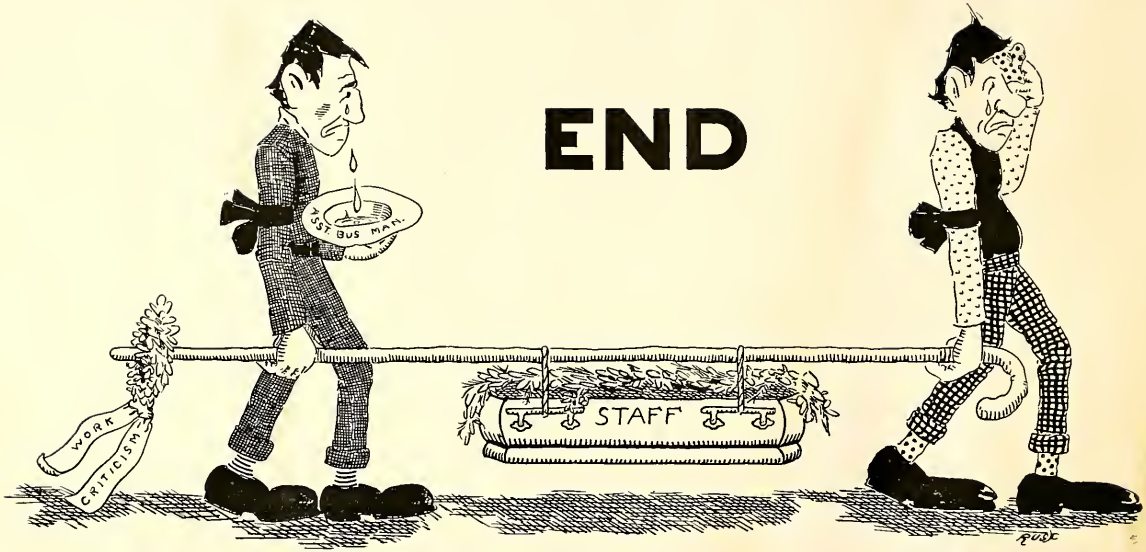

THE ONLY SURVIVOR

OUR FRIENDS?

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